MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE
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The Middlebury Campus

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SGA meeting opens year

By Shenna Bellows
Staff Writer

On Sunday the SGA met for the first time under the leadership of new President Mo Renganathan '96 and Vice President Anthony Civale '96. Renganathan said after the meeting, "I think this year we're definitely going to see a different SGA. We're going to see a very productive body. It's going to be a year where people are going to know what the SGA is doing, and they're going to be excited about the SGA. Right now there's an excitement about getting everyone involved, getting the student voice heard, and participation in the SGA."

This was apparent from the beginning of the meeting. As they entered Warner Hemicycle, representatives were handed binders containing the bylaws, a copy of the SGA constitution, a guide to parliamentary procedure and an agenda. This was only the first indication that SGA is going to be run very differently this year. Much of the meeting was housekeeping — an introduction to parliamentary procedure for the new members, presentation of the whip report, ratification of committee appointments, and an explicit explanation of expectations and responsibilities for new members.

Recording Secretary Lauren Appel '97, began by reminding everyone that, "Attendance is going to be taken extremely seriously this year." In the past, SGA attendance has been a problem due in part to member apathy. Emphasizing the importance of communication within the SGA, Renganathan and Civale will be inviting four representatives to breakfast each Thursday morning. Moreover, both Renganathan and Civale as well as Chief of Staff Marlisa Simonson '96 will hold office hours at the SGA office in McCullough open to anyone who would like to ask questions or discuss an issue. Renganathan's hours run from 2 to 5 p.m. on Thursday afternoons. Civale will be available from 2 to 5

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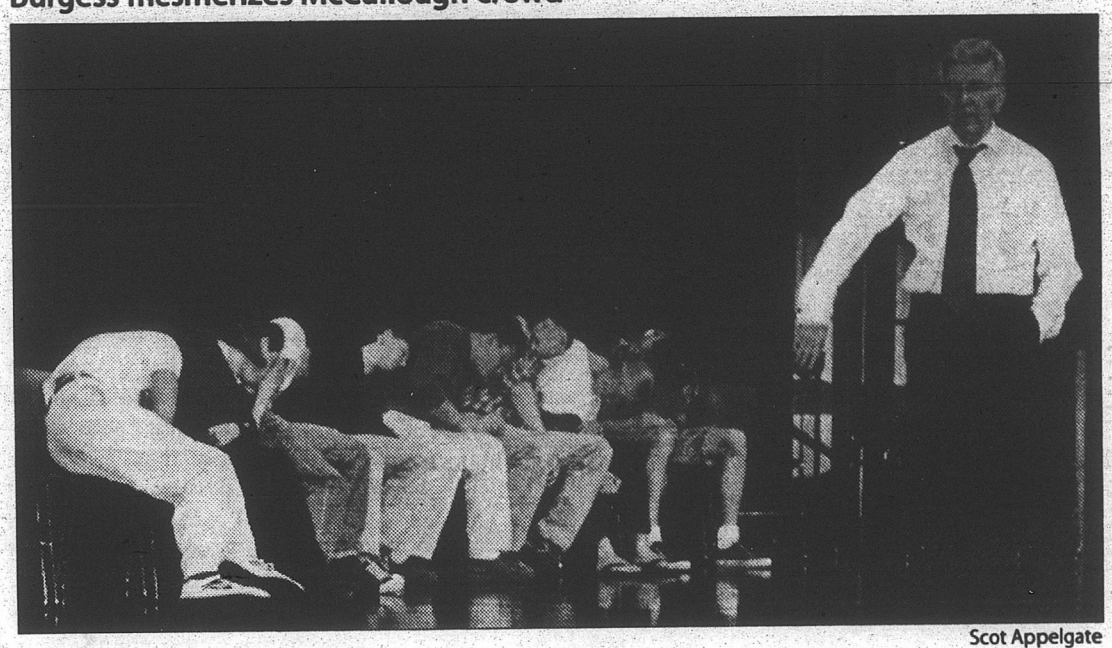
Burgess mesmerizes McCullough crowd



Scot Appelgate

Russ Burgess returned to campus Friday night to demonstate his powers of hypnotism and ESP before a packed audience. Here, Burgess casts student volunteers into deep sleep.

Ridgeline Coalition discusses new opposition tactics

By Aditya Raval
In Depth Editor

October 18 is the "moment of truth" for the Ridgeline Woods Coalition according to Co-leader John-Alex Mason '98. The Middlebury Town Planning Commission will decide on that date whether to accept the administration's plan for the development of the Ridgeline Woods area.

A group of 16 students gathered in McCullough Tuesday night to discuss how they would address the Town Planning Commission. The coalition, under the leadership of Mason and Liba Pejchar '97 has asked that students opposed to the development of the area attend the meeting to be held at the Town Hall at 7:30 p.m. on October 18. At the meeting, according to Mason, "We will have as many people as possible submitting their own written opinions. We will stand behind one person who will make a presentation to the planning commission." The goal of the meeting is to get the "college back to the drawing board," according to Pejchar.

The Ridgeline Woods Coalition stands opposed to the development of the woods for a number of reasons. Mason said "the development would adversely affect the character of the neighborhood." Other vital interests that warrant consideration include the increased traffic and the role the police and the fire department would play in the development. Mason said, "[The coalition] and the town residents do not want loud music and huge traffic jams." Residents of Adirondack View, many of them allies of the coalition, feel that there exists a "gray area of concern with the environmental impact on the neighboring regions," according to Pejchar. Other allies, besides this select group of town residents, include some professors which the coalition did not individually identify. Concerning the number of professors involved with the drive against the development of the wooded area, a coalition member said "the faculty does not have a vehicle to express themselves to the administration."

The coalition is somewhat optimistic that the Middlebury Town Planning Commission will reject the proposal for development. Mason noted, "When I talked to the town planner, I felt he does not

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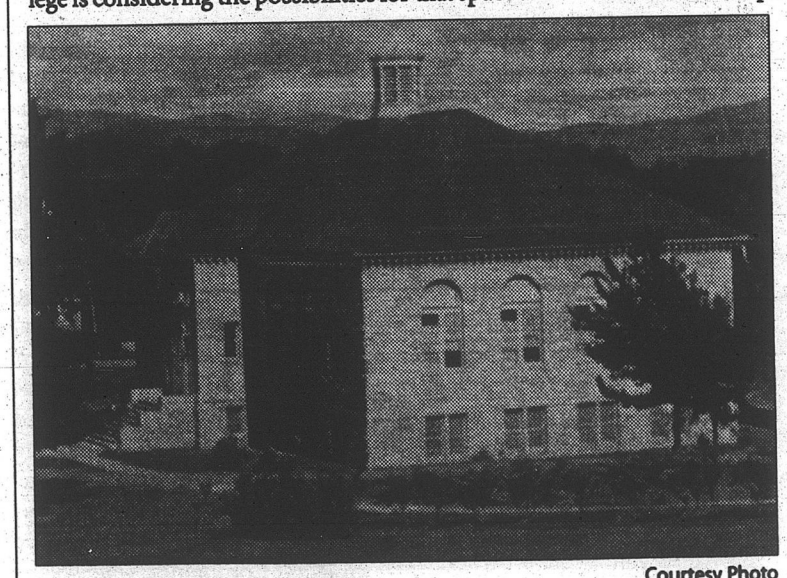
College considers new McCullough

By John Turner
News Editor

Alumni from earlier this century would be surprised to see that a former center of athletic life on campus has been transformed into McCullough Student Center. Several years ago, the college completed the construction of McCullough's east and west towers, which today house the Crest Room, Student Activities, Volunteer Services and Student Employment. McCullough is bracing for more change in the near future. The construction of a new pool will allow new possibilities for the space that currently houses Brown Pool. The college is considering the possibilities for that space and is also rethinking the form and function of a student center.

The Changing College: **The third in a series on the future of Middlebury's facilities**

Almost 15 years ago, the administration and the trustees decided that the college needed to create a student center as a focal point for campus social life. The initial plan was to combine a new student center with a renovated Proctor. The facility would have included the Crest Room, Student Activities and other offices relating to student life. In an interview with *The Campus*, President McCardell said that when the architect, Herbert Newman, planned to spend three times the budget, the college was forced to turn to a new architect and new plans. Former Dean of the College John Emerson said that "when it was all said and done, the Board of Trustees thought that the proposal did not justify the high price tag." Emerson also said that the college considered turning what later became Freeman International Center into a student center. That option was dismissed because of its inconvenient location and the probability that noise would disturb nearby neighborhoods.



Courtesy Photo

McCullough Gymnasium, 1941

The result was the recent expansion of McCullough. One of the chief goals of that expansion was to create a social

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Council sends task force suggestions to president

By Jennifer Burrell
Staff Writer

Community Council met on Monday to hear the second half of the Dorm Damage Task Force presentation, which began last week. The task force, comprised of administrators, faculty, staff and students, emerged last spring in response to dorm damage concerns on campus. On the basis of extensive research on the causes of damage and its impact on the college community, the task force developed 17 recommendations designed to begin treating a problem which has plagued Middlebury for years.

The Dorm Damage Task Force asked the Community Council for an endorsement of those recommendations it found appropriate, which would then be submitted to President McCardell. Following the comprehensive presentation of the task force, including a detailed account of each proposal, the council voted 15-0-0 to endorse the entire set, with the exception of the ninth recommendation.

The ninth recommendation of the Dorm Damage Task Force Report asked the Community Council to "explore the possibility of incorporating respect for other people and property into the Honor Code or creating a social honor code." Members of the council did not endorse the proposal due to several concerns. Anthony Civale '96, vice-president of

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Sophomore charges Speaker Newt Gingrich with irresponsible actions and reprehensible statements. p. 7

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Brad Pitt and Morgan Freeman are sinfully good in "Seven." p. 15

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The Campus is printed on recycled paper. It is also recyclable.

College Shorts

By Tyffany Walker
Staff Writer

Solar power mows lawn

The smell of lawn mower exhaust mingling with freshly cut grass has always made Stephen R. Wassel, a math professor at Sweet Briar College, feel a little queasy. Instead of avoiding all manicured lawns however, he invented a solar-powered lawn mower.

His solar-powered lawn mower is not only cleaner, but quieter as well. Photovoltaic cells attached to the handles transform the sun's rays into energy to run the mower. "It makes about as much noise as a big fan," said Wassel. There is also a built-in battery for cloudy days. The solar cells recharge the battery every time the mower is in use. Wassel credits his undergraduate degree in architecture as helpful in designing his solar-powered lawn mower. He patented his invention in 1990. It will go on sale next year for $600.

Admission records stolen

In what officials believe to be an attack against the University of Miami's affirmative action policy, the admission records of hundreds of Miami law students were stolen last month.

Many of the records stolen were those of minority students in the first year class. Out of 1,343 law students at Miami, 13 percent are African American and 13 percent are Hispanic. "Whoever stole the documents, did so with the idea of attacking minority students," stated Samuel C. Thompson, dean of law studies. Officials discovered the records were gone after the school's student newspaper, *Res Ipsa Loquitur*, received them in a package. Luis Glaser, executive vice president and provost, said he expected the newspaper to return them without publishing the information. After Thompson informed the campus of the stolen records, students held a protest against the theft.

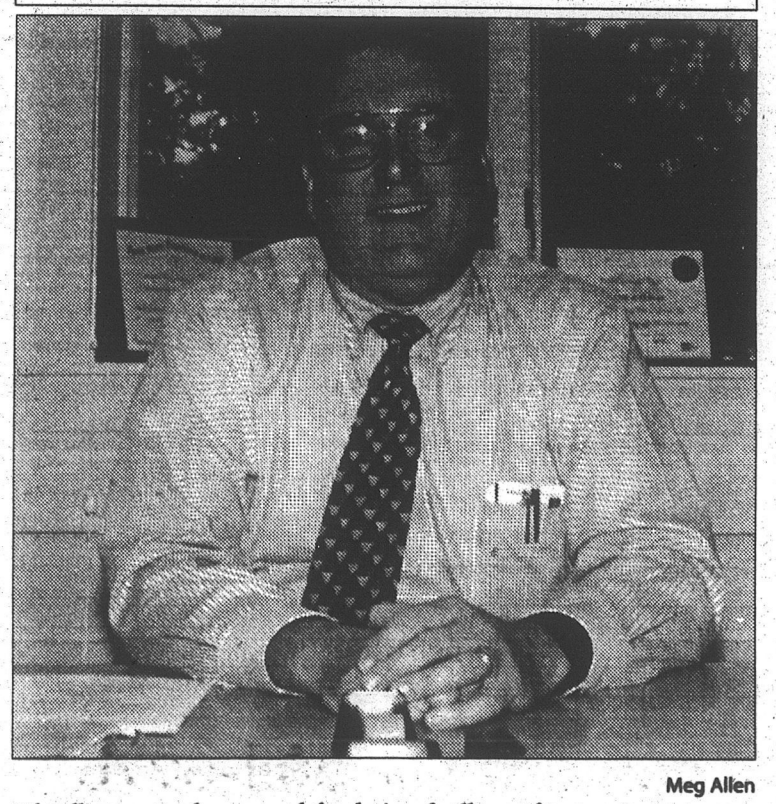
Source: *The Chronicle of Higher Education*

Campus Security Log

The Department of Public Safety responded to the following incident reports.

09/22/95	Received a report of fans and a halogen light that was stolen from Hadley.
09/22/95	Responded to an unregistered party at Longwell House.
09/23/95	Responded to an unregistered party at Atwater and Davis.
09/23/95	Investigated a report of vandalism in Battell South.
09/23/95	Responded and assisted at accident on Route 30.
09/24/95	Received a report of a wallet stolen from a car parked on Old Chapel Road.
09/25/95	Confiscated burning candles from a room in Battell.
09/26/95	Recovered stolen property from Pearsons.
09/26/95	Filed a report of vandalism in Ross Tower.
09/28/95	Confiscated burning candles from a room in Battell.
09/29/95	Received a report of a stolen bicycle seat from out side of Twilight.
09/30/95	Received a report of a bicycle wheel stolen from out side of McCullough.
09/30/95	Responded to a report of a fight at Battell.
10/01/95	Responded to a report of vandalism in Allen.

If you have any information on the above incidents, please contact the Department of Public Safety at x5911 or x5133.

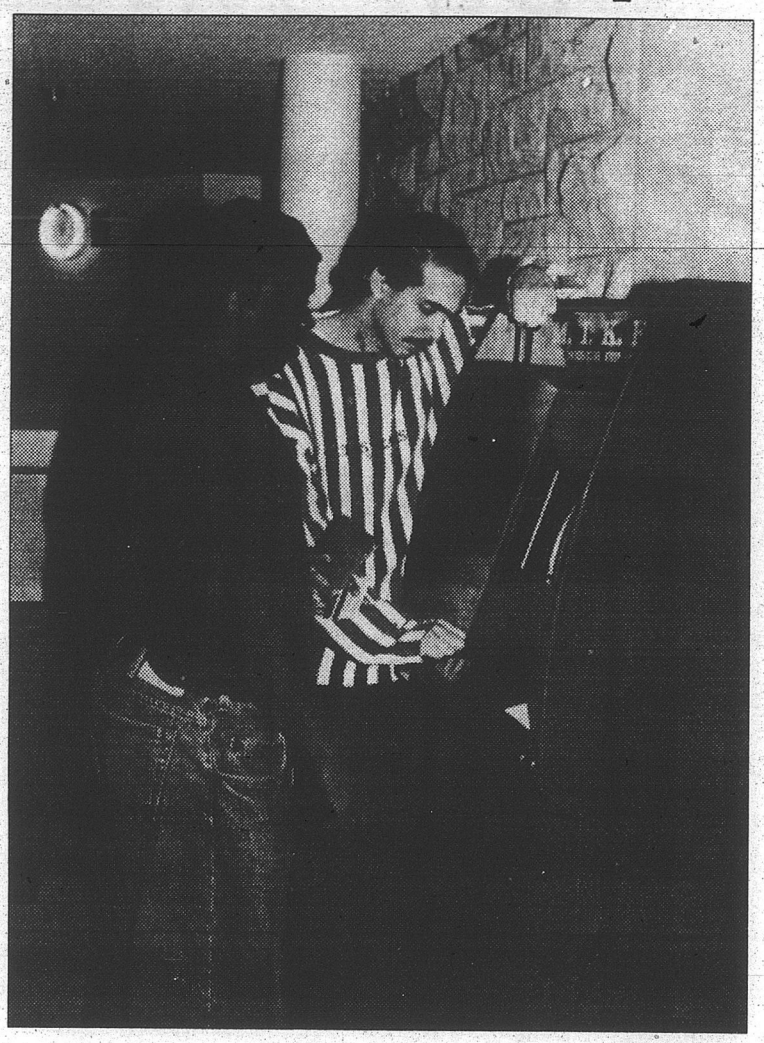


Meg Allen

Ed Sullivan recently assumed the duties of college safety monitor.

Additional kiosks arrive on campus

By Jason Price
Staff Writer



Nicola Smith

Terence Bradford '96 and John Greene '96 inspect the McCullough kiosk.

In another attempt to keep the Middlebury College community up to date with the rapidly advancing technology of the twenty-first century, interactive M.I.K.E. machines are beginning to find a home on campus. M.I.K.E., short for Middlebury Interactive Kiosk Environment, serves a variety of functions for both faculty and students in order to act as a convenience in otherwise tedious duties and chores.

M.I.K.E. began its work at Middlebury early last spring when the first kiosk was installed just across from the Crest Room in McCullough. Since then, two more kiosk machines have been placed in both the Field House Lobby and the Proctor/Worcester Lounge and the plans to install yet another interactive machine has begun, possibly in the Center for the Arts. This will make it convenient to for anyone to use the machines from almost anywhere on campus.

"It is designed to get information available and to connect it in a way that is easily accessible," explained Eric Davis, acting chief information officer of Information Technology Services (ITS).

At the moment, these interactive machines offer several options. First, students and faculty can check a daily calendar of college sponsored activities. The calendar includes every day from 1994-1996. Secondly, the machines have the ability to read student identification cards before displaying and/or printing a student's course schedule for the present semester. Finally, and most importantly, the kiosk machines can display student pin bill accounts and any other miscellaneous charges. If the student has a credit card, he or she also has the option of paying for his pin bill charges through the interactive machine.

In the future, ITS hopes to install several new options onto the machines. In the fall, for example, SGA is planning to take student polls on campus issues such as parking. The faculty has expressed interest in staff polls, as well. It also may be possible for students to submit a request to get a copy of their transcript through the kiosk, an otherwise tedious and untimely process.

Davis believes that M.I.K.E. has had a positive impact on the Middlebury College community, "We have received favorable responses and it has been used extensively. Last May, $18,000 in pin bills were paid using the kiosk machine. It was used more than the ATM machine." There is an advantage to paying pin bills through the interactive machines on campus since the college will not have to spend as much money mailing and processing checks. Davis believes that the $15,000 cost of the M.I.K.E. (which includes the personal computer, installation and the common software), may eventually be recovered through savings in the checking process.

There have been few operating problems with the kiosk machines. One glitch which the computing department faced earlier in the year, however, was that first-year identification cards and credit cards tended to get stuck in the machines. ITS was quick to eliminate that difficulty, however. "We think we've resolved the problem," commented Davis. "There was a problem with the card reader on the kiosk, the clearance was too small." As a result, the clearance was expanded and there have been no reports of any further trouble.

Sullivan implements safety regulations

By Will Clark
Associate Editor

Newly appointed safety monitor Ed Sullivan plans to provide additional advocacy for oft-delayed safety projects at Middlebury. Sullivan, who divides his time between serving in a similar role at Porter Hospital and the Service Building, feels that, "My responsibility is making sure we have a safe working and living environment." Although that role primarily involves adherence to building and occupational safety codes, Sullivan plans to expand that role. "I'm trying to get out into the community so everyone will have contact with me."

Before Sullivan's arrival, a Safety Committee fulfilled some of the role which Sullivan now occupies. The Safety Committee primarily focused on issues which affected staff and faculty. "I haven't found any serious shortcomings," he said, testifying to the effectiveness of the committee. Nevertheless, "My perception of what is hazardous and someone else's perception will differ," noted Sullivan. "What I've mainly been able to do is set priorities."

For a long time, the poor ventilation in the student darkroom existed as one of those priorities. "Facilities management had it on a 'To Do' list, but there seemed to be lots of other things which were higher priorities," Sullivan stated. Finding the situation unacceptable, Sullivan managed to place the darkroom on a list of very serious projects and workers recently installed the new ventilation.

Sullivan sees his mission toward students in educational terms. "A lot of the problem is education and training. I'm not sure students recognize the hazards they face each day." This summer, he met with Residential Life staff to "help RAs do what they've been mandated to do." Sullivan stresses his resource and educational role. "I'm hoping to get out to the residence halls and go to the students. I'm not a management person telling them what to do. I'm hoping to affect a number of people and maybe bring safer behavior," he said. "If people realize I'm a resource and they know how to get in touch with me, then I think we can find some good solutions."

Although Sullivan's contributions in the renovations of Old Chapel are confined to making sure that contractors do not endanger passersby, he did address the role he might play in future projects. Commonly, when plans are created designers send them to safety agencies to check for code compliance. "Those [codes] are only minimums," said Sullivan. "If I get the chance to look at plans ahead of time, there may be other things we can do beyond the codes. It costs a lot more to [add safety] after the building is finished."

Council accepts task force proposals

(continued from page 1)

the Student Government Association and co-chair of Community Council summarized that, "Members of the council did not feel comfortable discussing a social honor code as an addendum to the existing honor code. They felt that having a social honor code would detract from the existing academic honor code." The council is interested in pursuing a discussion of social behavior on campus, however, and anticipates a report from SGA regarding the issue within the next few weeks.

The 16 proposals included in the package supported by the council addressed several issues. The task force found alcohol use was "at the heart of the dorm damage problem" and suggested the creation of an ongoing committee to explore the issue of underage drinking and the effectiveness of present related policies.

The Resident Assistant program was a second focus of the task force, which viewed RAs as a potentially powerful resource for the monitoring and subsequent reduction of dorm damage in residence halls. The task force recommended an increase in the stipend for each RA as an incentive to attract strong candidates and to motivate those selected, They also proposed the establishment of a target ratio of one RA to 40 students, increased from the present one to 70 ratio on campus.

The need for "community-building" in the efforts to reduce dorm damage was also emphasized. The research of the task force revealed that high levels of damage occurred in those dorms lacking this a sense of community. These included primarily the large residents halls, as well as those with frequent social activity and a substantial percentage of room changes, where a sense of stability and attachment to the living environment is more difficult to achieve.

Hieu Nguyen, assistant to the director of residential life and member of the task force, stressed that "with 600 to 700 room changes per year, there is an overwhelming number of people shifting around campus," and as a result, "no sense of cohesion."

While the task force felt strongly about maintaining the flexible system which allows students unhappy with their living situation to move, it did recommend "community-building" as a focus for RA teams and Commons Councils, along with the college community at large, to facilitate the establishment of the resident hall as a home to be respected.

Other related proposals included "dorm damage awareness campaigns" in areas which have historically experienced high damage rates, monthly dorm damage notices and the construction of residents halls with 125 or less students in the future.

Attention was also given to the "code of silence" on campus which protects those who do damage from disciplinary action. The task force reported, "although many students and Facilities Management staff members say that they have witnessed damage to residence halls and public spaces, few report what they have seen."

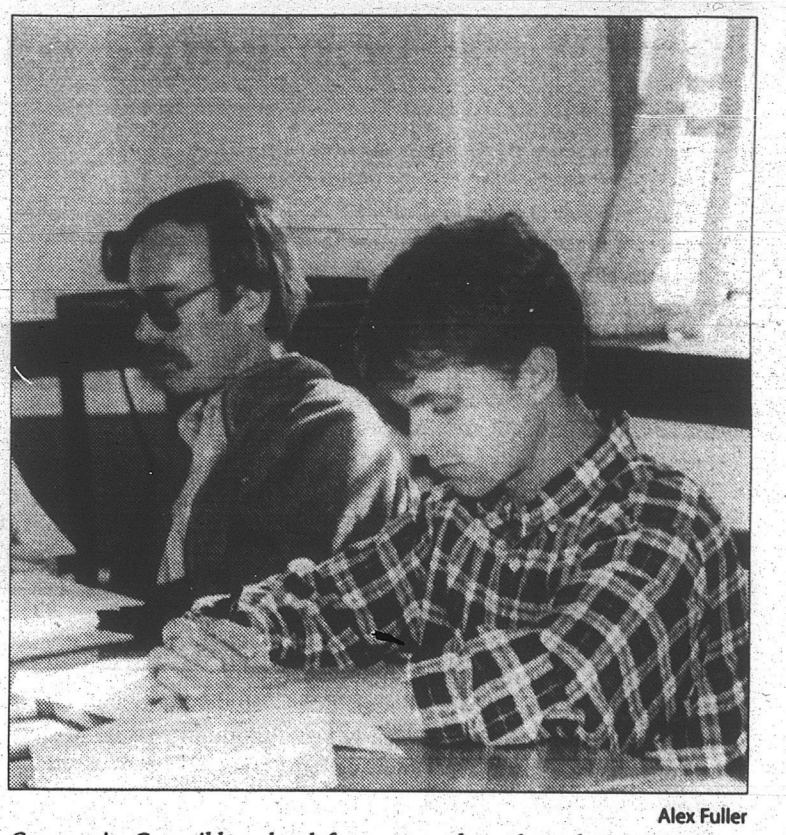
As a result, identification of the guilty party becomes extremely difficult, and the bill for the damage must be distributed among all residents of a hallway or dorm. This "dilutes the impact of the bill."

Based on these concerns, the task force suggested the development of an educational program for those students who damage the residents halls or facilities on campus. The program may include components such as community service, volunteer recycling and apologies for damage done. The group's recommendation also stressed peer education on the subject.

The issue of construction and the disruption it creates led to a recommendation for a college policy forbidding the renovation of buildings while students reside in them. Members of the Task Force found that the frustration and inconvenience of living in such an environment contributes to increased dorm damage, as was seen last year in Milliken and Hadley.

Other proposals included the continuation of campaigns intended to "stress recycling as an institutional value," a review of the billing process to reduce the time between the occurrence of a dorm damage incident and the receipt of the resulting bill and increased student access to cleaning supplies.

The Community Council will meet Monday to address concerns related to the networking of the World Wide Web in all dorm rooms throughout the coming year.



Alex Fuller

Community Council heard task force proposals on dorm damage Monday.

SGA organizes agenda for semester

(continued from page 1)

p.m. on Tuesday afternoons, and Simonson's hours are 2:30 to 5 p.m. on Wednesdays.

Secretary of Representatives Allison Brachlow '98 outlined further expectations. All dorm representatives must sponsor one bill each semester, while class representatives must sponsor three bills. Any member of the college community can write a bill, although it must be sponsored by an SGA representative.

If the bill passes an SGA vote, it continues on to Oversight Committee for review and implementation through Educational Council, Community Council or other means.

This year SGA hopes to improve upon communication with its constituency and other organizations on campus. Two new Executive Committee positions have been created with this objective in mind. Secretary of Student Organizations Hillary Hinds '96 is charged with facilitating communication between the SGA and other student organizations, while Secretary of Renovations Ben Sigel '98 will serve as a liaison between facilities management and student government to ensure that there is student input on all campus renovation projects from the beginning.

To achieve improved communication with their individual constituencies, dorm representatives are now required to hold five meetings within their dorm during the year, and class representatives will hold one class meeting per semester. SGA representatives will also conduct various opinions polls of the student body. Biweekly outlines of SGA progress and goals will be posted in dorms to keep the student body informed of SGA activities.

Civale, who also serves as chair of Community Council, submitted a report from Community Council citing the proposal for a pedestrian campus and the establishment of a dorm damage task force as the first issues to be tackled by the council.

A member of the Oversight Committee, Kathryn Chatfield '96, assigned SGA representatives their first task this week: They must conduct a poll of student opinion about a pedestrian campus.

After the meeting, excitement about the upcoming year ran high. Representative Pete Steinberg '99 commented, "It seemed like there was a lot of enthusiasm. A lot of the older members psyched up the younger members giving spiels about how great it is to be an SGA member, etc. Mo was obviously very excited and imparted a lot of enthusiasm to everyone else as well."

Representative Keith Lewandowsky '97 commented, "I thought it was fairly well-organized. I was psyched that people were to the point and clear. It seems like things can get done, and people plan on doing things."

Next week President McCardell and two members of the Board of Trustees will attend the SGA meeting for a question and answer session.

STUDENT GOVERNMENT ASSOCIATION ANNOUNCEMENTS

•Opinion polls on the issue of parking will be available on the M.I.K.E. machines. These machines are located outside the Crest Room, in Proctor and in the Fitness Center.

•President McCardell and selected members of the Board of Trustees will attend the SGA General Assembly meeting on October 8 at 7 p.m. in Warner Hemicycle. All are welcome to attend and participate in the discussion.

•The SGA now has a page on Middlebury's Web. Detailed and extensive information on student governance is available in the Student Life portion of Middlebury's web. The address is: *http://middlebury.edu/~sga/subindex.shtml*

•All members of the college community are invited to attend our open office hours. Office hours will take place between 2 p.m. and 5 p.m. in the SGA office, which is directly across from the ATM machine in McCullough on the following days:

Tuesdays:	Anthony Civale, Vice President
Wednesdays:	Marlisa Simonson, Chief of Staff
Thursdays:	Mohan Renganathan, President

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One large (17") one topping pizza and two snapples.	$11.75 plus tax
One medium (15") one topping pizza and one dozen wings.	$12.50 plus tax
One small (12") one topping pizza and one snapple	$7.25 plus tax

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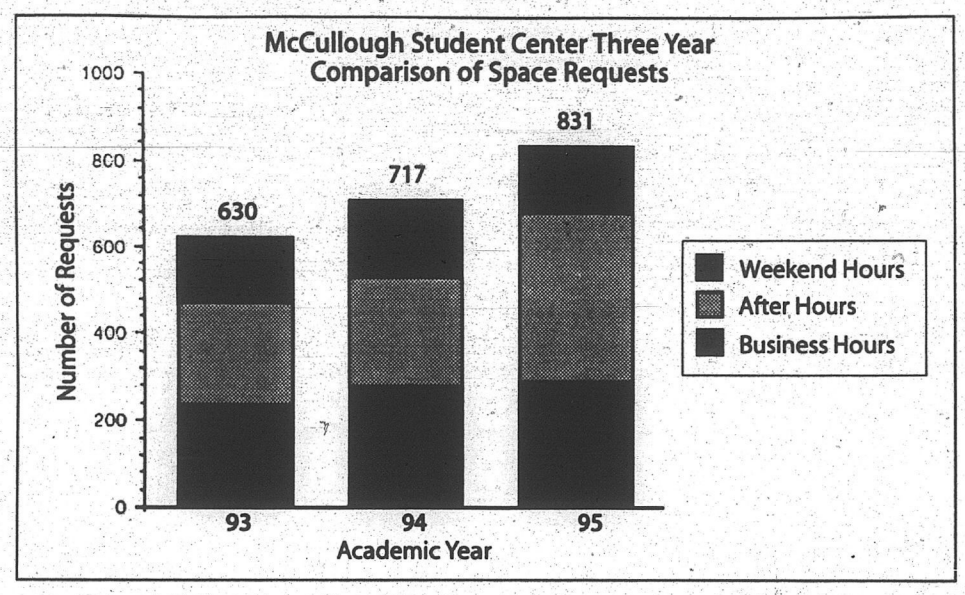
Administration contemplates future of college student center

(continued from page 1)

space that could serve, particularly on weekends, as an alternative to fraternity options. Carlos Costa, assistant director of student activities and Student Center coordinator, feels that this goal has been achieved. McCullough hosts events most Friday and Saturday nights. The college also settled on McCullough for its central location, and particularly because of the mailroom, McCullough has become a routine student crossroads.



"It is more often morgue-like."

McCullough, however, has never become a daytime center of student life. "We would like to have it really lively during the day," said Costa. McCardell said, "I don't think that front space is likely to ever come alive in its current state. It is more often morgue-like." The bulk of activity in McCullough does occur on nights and weekends. Nearly two-thirds of the space requests for McCullough received by Student Activities are during "after hours," nights and weekends. That percentage has grown over the past three years. Overall, the number of events in McCullough has grown from 630 in academic year 1993 to 831 in academic year 1995.

Last spring, the SGA committee on McCullough conducted a survey of 10 percent of the student body. The results demonstrated student support for renovating McCullough. Students listed conveniences (college store, ATM, fax machines) and social space as their top two priorities. Specifically, there was strong student support for housing a school store, a convenience store, a coffee house and campus activity programmers in the student center. Students also voiced strong support for including Career Counseling and Placement and Residential Life Offices in the Student Center.

Unfortunately, there will still be a finite amount of space in McCullough after the relocation of the pool. McCardell said it is difficult to gauge the amount of space that will be available and expressed regret that some offices and organizations may be disappointed if there is not enough room to house them in McCullough.

Tiffany Sargent, chair of the McCullough Renovations Committee, which merged the student and staff committees, said that the committee is not trying to micromanage the renovations by assuming the role of architect. Instead, the committee's mission statement, which will be presented to the trustees this weekend, focuses on broad goals: "fostering community, enhancing the students' co-curricular development, and offering auxiliary services required within a residential and rural environment."

Making a Statement

Although no decisions have been made, it is likely that the college store will be relocated in McCullough. McCardell made an improved store a priority in his Opening of the School Year Address in September. Robert Santry, manager of the college store, explained the inadequacies of the current store. The store has changed little since the 1960s and then the store had to meet the needs of far fewer students, said Santry.

"Adding two or three hundred students will have a definite impact [on the store]," he predicted. The store does not have enough space to house the textbook sale at the beginning of each semester, forcing students to wait in long lines in a crowded Old Crest Room book sale. Santry said that "the physical layout does not meet the needs of students" and that "the clothing section is woefully inadequate." The store's fixtures are not made for holding heavy books or supplies. The store has "a tired old look that has not kept up with the times."

Santry predicted that the current location could not be improved without a sizable outlay of money. He envisions a new, more flexible store "with a changing pattern that reflects the school year." At the start of each semester, textbooks would occupy a large portion of the store, but they could be replaced by clothing and other supplies several weeks into the semester. Santry wants a "spacious, welcoming store, with couches, comfortable chairs, a reading area."

McCardell said he envisions a store more similar to commercial bookstores such as Border's, which "encourages people to come in, browse, and linger." Santry noted the positive impression such a store would make on prospectives and their parents, and McCardell added, "It certainly is for me a statement about the kind of place [the college is]."

If the store moves to McCullough, it is unclear in which part of the building it would be located. "At first, we assumed it would be where the swimming pool is," said Santry, but he added that it could be in the large social space in the front of the building.

Other student center options

The college could still explore other options for new centers of student social life on campus. If the main social space in McCullough is filled, Middlebury will need to find another location to host the parties, concerts and other large events customarily found in McCullough. One possibility would be the construction of a social barn in the Ridgeline Woods area. This is an option that has been previously discussed by the college community. McCardell gave the credit for the original idea to former Dean of Students Erika Wonnacott, who suggested that Middlebury needed a large, simple, durable social area. "We've never really had a structure like that," said McCardell. He added that the barn could be built in locations other than the Ridgeline Woods site.

McCardell indicated that it would be possible to have several centers of student life at Middlebury. He denied that it is necessary to have a combined dining hall and student center, noting that there are many colleges and universities that do not. McCardell explained that the college is engaged in a deliberate process of considering many options about the student center. "There's no one right way to do it," he said. "You come closer to creating the right way by including as many different student activities other than dining under one roof."

The possibility of a combined dining hall and student center will continue to be discussed, however. Marlisa Simonson '96, a member of the McCullough Renovations Committee, said that the committee will discuss that option. However, she expressed reservations about that course. "If a student center is added on to Proctor," she said, "I'm concerned that social space will be left out."

Costa emphasized that regardless of where the Student Center is situated, it should provide students with social space attractive both during the day and at night. Simonson recommended studying other colleges, to see "the kinds of things that other schools have in their student centers." Emerson said that while McCullough is often criticized too harshly for its shortcomings, "what is lacks is...a natural, spontaneous hangout for people during the day."

After releasing its mission statement, the committee will begin work in earnest on prioritizing the list of offices and organizations that could be included in a renovated McCullough. Both Simonson and Sargent stressed that the committee will not try to designate spaces for particular entities but will instead present a list of priorities. An architect could then decide which entities could feasibly be included in McCullough. McCardell said that decisions will be reached before the end of the year, so that the renovations can begin after the new pool is finished.

STUDY ABROAD
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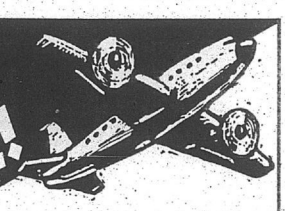

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Alumni lectures on rise of U.S. judicial review

By Jay Dealy
In Depth Editor

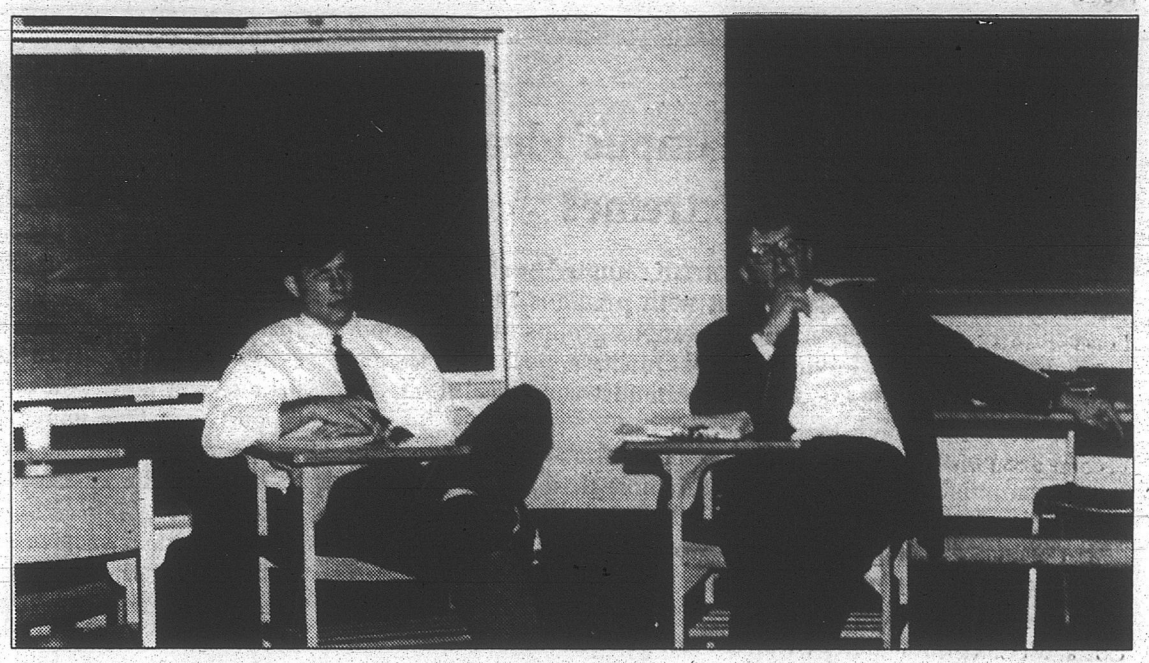
Middlebury graduate James Stoner '77 returned to campus Monday to deliver a Swift lecture on Lincoln and the origins of modern judicial review and lead a discussion on the "Gingrich revolution." Stoner is a professor of political science at Louisiana State University.

The afternoon lecture focused on the rise of modern judicial review, the practice of the court to sit in judgment of the laws of Congress and the states and do so regularly. Stoner argued that the rise of modern judicial review was caused by the decline of common law, or unwritten judge-made law. Prior to and during the Civil War, many southerners interpreted the Constitution as a compact among sovereign states, while many in the north, influenced by the annexation of Texas as a slave state, developed a common law, anti-slavery interpretation. The Republican Party, founded in 1856 and led by Lincoln, a moderate, "interpreted the Constitution in the spirit of compromise in which it was written," said Stoner. "Lincoln saved the constitution by guiding it and welding it to the Declaration of Independence," said Stoner, "but the common law dimension was lost in the transition."

Later in the evening on the topic of the Republican Congress, Stoner described how during the two week LSU equivalent to our J-term, he taught the now infamous "Newt Gingrich Course" using video tapes. Stoner said that Gingrich was a very effective lecturer. The visiting professor offered his insights on the balanced budget amendment, term limits, flag desecration and school prayer. The discussion then turned to the nature of a conservative revolution, the importance of technology and the "third wave," as well as the role of the welfare state and necessity of virtue.

Political Science Professor Murray Dry, who hosted the lecture, said, "I enjoyed it very much, though the material for the lecture was difficult. The evening discussion was quite engaging and there was good participation. Stoner is a very good teacher and scholar, and I'm delighted to have him come back to Middlebury."

"He was able to shed light on common law tradition as it relates to cases in early judicial history," said Lauren Appel '97, a panelist. Brett Figlewski '96, however, felt that while "it was a helpful lecture for me, I think it could have been a little more general. He got caught up in the intricacies of the topic and was somewhat confusing."



Nicola Smith

Tyler Nottberg '98 served on the panel which questioned visiting lecturer James Stoner '77.

Coalition discusses oppostion tactics

(continued from page 1)

like the fast development being proposed. I think he likes a slower process, one in which the town has more regulation and more control."

Another heated topic brought up for discussion was the administration's alleged lack of interest in student input about the development of the Ridgeline Woods area. One student present at the discussion stated, "I felt betrayed. It seems the administration did not give us all the truth."

The coalition presented evidence supporting this assertion. According to Pejchar, "At the end of spring semester, the administration had plans for the development of two houses and a barn. Over the summer I get a letter saying it's now eight and a barn." Mason asked, "Do students really matter in the decision process?" Another member said, "We were never confronted with this issue, even though we are members of this community, too."

The coalition then discussed how it could gain the administration's attention. Nick Molander '96 suggested, "We could be silent and agree or we could hold rallies until [the builders] cut down the first tree." Later, Molander added, "We could possibly rally outside the admissions office to let the applying students know how the students feel. Maybe then the administration will then realize how active we really are."

The Ridgeline Woods Coalition is looking forward to the meeting with the Town Planning Commission.

One coalition member said, "We got 650 student signatures opposed to the development, so we have the support of some of the student body."

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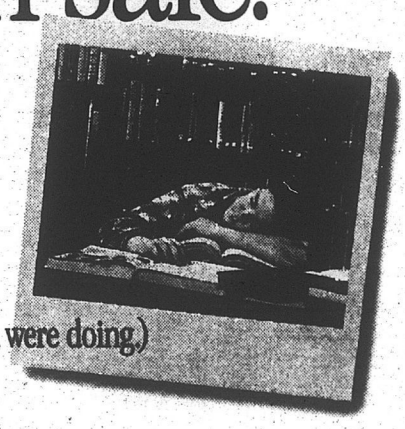

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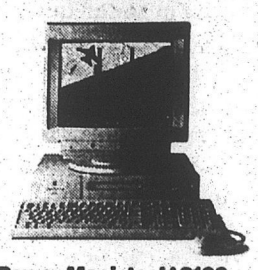

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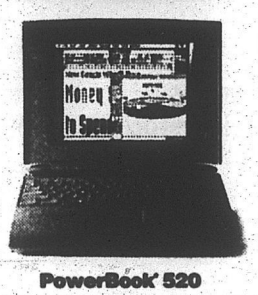

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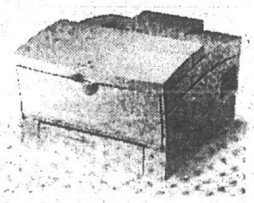

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Editorial

'Pedestrian campus' idea goes to extremes

The notion of creating a "pedestrian campus" has been finding its way into the news lately, but with precious little concrete specifics of what it might entail. Campus groups like the Community Council and Environmental Quality appear to be testing the waters to see how the college community would feel about the idea.

At this point though, the problem is just that; the whole "pedestrian campus" dialogue remains little more than a nebulous idea. Political scientist V.O. Key once called public a "mysterious vapor" that is very difficult to harness. It would obviously be impossible to harness a community with only a vague idea of what the eventual plan would entail.

One component of a pedestrian campus that has been put forth is the elimination of Old Chapel Road as a regular parking area and traffic way. Perhaps, rumor has it, the road would be chained off much like Proctor Road or the Battell loop, only allowing special delivery traffic.

Only trouble is, Middlebury College has already has one of the worst parking situations in the eastern hemisphere, second only to New York City at lunchtime. A measure such as this would only exacerbate the parking crunch. Old Chapel Road provides convenient parking and access for faculty and staff who work in the cluster of academic buildings around the main quad.

The impetus for discussion of the pedestrial idea is apparently environmental. The goal seems to be to create an environment of traffic-less serenity, where no one drives anywhere except to the grocery store, even in the dead of winter.

The driving force behind this embryonic idea is an inherently good and decent one: we as an institution, especially one in Vermont, should respect the environment and should not impose an unnecessary harm on it.

But by driving down Old Chapel Road once in a while, students are not so destroying the atmosphere that a complete shut-down of the road should be mandated.

It would be difficult to argue that there is, by any stretch of the imagination, a traffic crisis on campus, let alone a problem. Heavy traffic does not constantly flow through campus; if a few lazy people want to drive from A-lot to the fitness center when it's eight degrees outside, why should they have to circumnavigate the Science Center in order to do so?

Satellite parking, another possible component of the pedestrian master plan, is equally unnecessary. Parking is remote enough as it is, with students in the New Dorms often squeezed from A-lot to parking behind the Arts Center. Building lots farther away would do more to aggravate students than to deter driving.

The answer may not lie in a draconian stoppage of all traffic flow; perhaps adjustments could be made to the college's policies on having a car here. Should first-years be able to have cars? Should Middlebury charge for vehicle registration? It is these kinds of questions that we should ask before possibly shutting down the most useful and convenient of all campus roads.

The Middlebury Campus

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Non-drinkers seek more options

Lenna Cumberbatch-Nichols '99

Is there anybody else out there that doesn't do the weekend party and/or get drunk thing? That's right folks, not every one likes to "party hearty" and chug a few every weekend. And since this is the case, why doesn't the college support us a little more? Sure we're a minority, and are probably considered a little "square," but since every other minority group on campus is supported (if you're not supported speak up) or at least represented, then why aren't we?

Now I must admit I have seen the posters for the non-drinking student meetings, and yes there is the occasional movie at Dana that I might attend, along with some performance art at the Arts Center. But help us out here. If the powers that be are so worried about over-drinking and the repercussions it causes (e.g. alcohol poisoning, dorm damage and personal injury) then why don't activities that don't require you to be a party person get publicized or at least better organized?

Please, don't misunderstand me. I'm sure there are a lot of activities out there for those of us that don't drink or enjoy smoke-filled "party type" environments (at least I hope there are). The problem is that no one knows about them. We'd like a life too. Sure, I love hanging out with the two other non-drinkers I know, but every once in a while we'd like to do something other than sit around talking or watching a movie. I'm pretty sure that if there were more options in the middle, then less people would feel the need to get drunk on a Saturday night. I think our "oh so diverse" college should consider us.

If you agree then let them know. I hardly know anything about the hierarchy of this school, so if you're out there, and you have plans for an alcohol-free evening then let the world know. Believe me, there are more people like you out there.

MGLBA advisor praises participants

Roman Graf

As this year's faculty advisor to the MGLBA, I wanted to thank all the people involved in the initial planning phases of upcoming meetings and events. Without the efforts and dedication of committed individuals, the alliance could not exist in its current form. Thanks to all of you, we now have more "out" people on campus than at any other time at Middlebury College.

Our Sunday evening meetings at Chellis House are not only frequented by openly gay, lesbian and bisexual members, but also by students who, for one reason or another, decided not to be outspoken about their sexuality. Of course, these two sub-groups of MGLBA approach the alliance with different needs.

For the latter group, MGLBA functions very much as a support group, creating the environment necessary for the healthy development and expression of their sexualities. These "closeted" members of the alliance need to be able to count on our encouragement and confidentiality.

Furthermore, people who want to join the Sunday evening meetings but do not quite have the courage, need to know that MGLBA is a friendly, open-minded and sociable group in which one gets to know people, talks about one's experiences and can have a lot of fun.

The "out" group of MGLBA members seeks support in different ways. They need to be able to discuss issues relating more to an established queer lifestyle than to coming to terms with their sexualities. In fact, we are at a stage now that enabled the creation of a special interest group, OUT LOUD. Its members discuss political issues pertaining to queer lives as well as queer literature and cultural events.

These developments indicate that queer student life has firmly established itself on the campus. Nothing could have affirmed this statement better than the flyers distributed all over campus for the initial meeting of the MGLBA.

Creating two different posters reflected the groups twofold interests: the support of "closeted" people as well as the reinforcement of a queer culture on campus. I consider the playfulness of both posters a sign for the solidification of a queer community on campus; a community that enjoys a playful, "campy" distance to the necessity of its existence.

They address both target groups not with the slogans, and catchy, seemingly comforting words of everyday "straight" advertising, but with ideas that reflect a strong grounding in queer sensitivity.

These posters could only have been created by someone who has direct access to this queer part of our culture. They are a positive expression of "non-straight" thought and, therefore, contrary to what Matthew Lane writes (*The Campus*, 9/20/95) ultimately delicate, not "indelicate to their own purpose of addressing all members of the Middlebury community, gay, straight, and bi;" only this time, from *within* the queer community. Congratulations!

Contamination plagues recycling

Jennifer Hodgen '95

During my first two months as environmental coordinator at Middlebury College, I have been involved in several exciting advances in the recycling program. One such advance was the combining of four sorting categories into two.

Perhaps connected to this change, the college recycled over 70 percent of its waste in both August and September, setting recycling records in the process. Despite the recycling changes and the impressive numbers, however, one major obstacle still exists: contamination. I would like to take this opportunity to explain the contamination problem and its consequences, and with your help, alleviate this campus-wide problem.

Currently the college requires individuals in all academic, residential and college-owned buildings to separate recyclables into two categories. All paper products are collected in one set of bins, while all bottles, metals and #1 and #2 plastics are combined in another. Contamination occurs when recyclables in these bins are commingled or contain waste materials.

Contamination has plagued the recycling program since its inception. Plastic and aluminum-lined bags are primary waste contaminants. Mixed recyclables are separated and waste materials must be removed manually by staff members and student workers. This process is both time-consuming and costly. With help from the college community, this process and its cost can be minimized.

Food waste is a major contaminant and has the potential of ruining hundreds of pounds of recyclables. Although weekly recycling collections are able to keep up with the volume of recyclables across campus, they are not able to account for food decomposition. The presence of one rotten apple core ruins an entire bag requiring its contents to be incinerated rather than recycled. This results in an increasing volume of waste and a subsequent increase in transportation and disposal costs. Foods goes in the trash bins, not in the recycling bins. The recycling center does not have the capability to compost, and in any case, food waste ultimately becomes garbage.

Finally, our least successful recycling effort is the food compost collection during outdoor picnics. Food compost bins are located on the grounds with separate containers for plastic utensils. When one utensil lands in the food compost bin, the entire bag becomes garbage instead of compost.

Please take a few extra minutes to minimize contamination of recycling bins. Reducing contamination saves the college money in labor and waste fees while supporting the excellence of the recycling program. By sorting correctly, you can help the college's continued recycling success.

Croatian students encourage peace

Ivana Budin '99
Pavel Gregoric, University of Zagreb

"We believe that Serbs have a legitimate right to live in one country. If we must fight, then, by God, we will fight."
—Slobodan Milosevic, 1991

The truth and the future of the Balkans, our home, compel us to respond to the article titled "NATO responsible for Serb suffering" by Damjan de Krnjevic-Miskovic '98 in *The Campus* of September 27. We would like to answer some of the questions he poses, (although he might have hoped they would stay rhetorical), because the article selectively presents the events in the Balkans to mislead Middlebury students who might not have detailed knowledge of the war.

What is happening today has its old, deep, historical, recent and other causes. The complete story of the war in Croatia and Bosnia and Herzegovina is too intricate for a newspaper article. However, the war did start when Serbia attacked Croatia after it had democratically proclaimed independence in 1990. Against unarmed people and with help from local Serbs the Yugoslav national army (paid for with taxes from all Yugoslav republics!) swiftly occupied 30 percent of Croatian territory, and then moved on to Bosnia.

As we are writing this, there is still a war going on in Bosnia and Herzegovina and Croatia. As you are reading this, a close relative of one of the authors is recovering from Serb mortar shell wounds. As we write this, we are aware of the fact that Croatia received over 700,000 refuges from Croatia, Bosnia and Yugoslavia in 1993, which makes up a seventh of Croatian population. As you are reading this, be alert to the fact that 2,000 children between one week and seven years of age have been killed during the Sarajevo siege.

To seriously debate issues that arise from this complex situation, we would have to suppose that Middlebury students are informed enough to participate and exercise their own judgment. Mr. de Krnjevic-Miskovic knows that, in general, they are not, and he relies on that fact when he asserts that Serbs are being ethnically cleansed by NATO, that NATO is purposefully and highly selectively killing Serbian civilians, that "NATO is doing exactly what it has accused the Serbs of doing," etc.

For the record:

NATO decided to attack the Bosnian Serbs after years of searching for peaceful and diplomatic solutions, together with the whole international community. In the meantime Serbs continued to shell Sarajevo, shoot at its citizens as rabbits, and attack safe havens massacring civilians (remember Srebrenica and Zepa?)

NATO's military campaign, triggered by (let's not forget) a Serbian attack on Sarajevo that killed 38 people, was designed to damage Serbian military targets and force them to respect numerous peace treaties. In that respect, NATO has been successful, and we can now finally see glimpses of hope for Bosnia. NATO very well may be highly selective in saving lives, but Serbs in this war have proved nonetheless selective in destroying lives.

No war is flower-picking. But, there is a huge difference between designing military campaigns to damage military targets and those designed to hurt civilians. If Serbs were engaged only in militarily targeted campaigns, who was it that rocketed the center of Croatian capital, Zagreb (population 1 million) in the middle of rush hour on May 2 and 3? Who has been continuously shelling Sarajevo, Karlovac, and even Dubrovnik, a cultural jewel of the Mediterranean, to name only the very few? Some mysterious outer space beings, no doubt, who wish to remain anonymous.

No war is flower-picking. But, there is a huge difference between designing military campaigns to damage military targets and those designed to hurt civilians.

Yet, we do not want to start a never-ending debate round with Damjan, (bouncing numbers and "amount" of suffering back and forth), because such a reaction would be an extension of the war back home. Also, it is not our intention here to repeat what is known all over the world.

(continued on page 8)

near & far

by Dan Mucha '96 and Shenna Bellows '97

This week: *Shenna Bellows*

I found little to criticize in Mr. Mucha's column last week. I agree that we should examine all sides of the issues, that we should look beyond the "facts" presented in the media. In fact, not only should we be critical of the manner in which the news is presented, but also what news is presented. Most of us at Middlebury are fairly up-to-date on the war in the former Yugoslavia. *The Campus* has carried Opinions articles telling all sides to the story of that war for over a year. Meanwhile, we let ourselves be ignorant of the atrocities happening here at home.

Sit back. Relax. Close your eyes. When I say "welfare mother" who do you see? Does she have a face or a name? Maybe you saw her on television last year — you know that overweight city woman, probably black or Hispanic, with three snot-nosed kids and a fourth one on the way. Sinful woman wearing too much makeup and too much jewelry, living high on the hog off the state.

Maybe you saw her sitting on the hood of a truck just outside one of those trailers on the other side of the mountain as you drove up here in September. She was smoking a cigarette and really needed to comb her hair or shower or something. And her three kids were fighting in the yard near the rusty refrigerator or the engine up on blocks. Lazy white trash paying for their booze and cigarettes with food stamps.

If you see such images, you are not alone. These are the images that have been fed to us by the media. The newspapers and television have been full of horror stories of the abuses of the welfare system. In doing research for this article, I could not find any success stories. One might assume by extension, that the welfare system has had no success in the last 60 years. I would argue that this is not the case. Our welfare system has succeeded in providing basic needs — food, clothing, and shelter to a large majority of our poor women and children. By portraying welfare recipients as leeches on society, the press allowed the debate on welfare to be set in terms of how it could be most effectively pared down rather than how it could be modified to best fit the needs of the people it serves.

On September 19, the Senate passed a welfare "reform" bill. Headlines in the *New York Times* cited this as an important "victory" in Congress. I felt sick to my stomach as I read the article filled with quotes from joyous Republicans and Democrats on their ability to compromise and take action. Conspicuously absent from these articles was any discussion of the implications of this legisla-

(continued on page 9)

Irresponsible Gingrich has yet to fulfill his role as a statesman

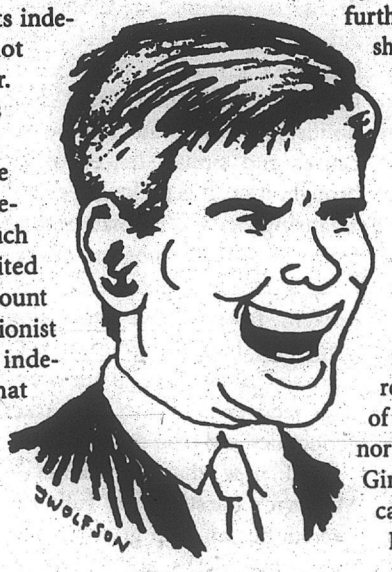
Chris Kushlis '98

When the Republicans gained control of the House of Representatives, Newt Gingrich was transformed from a leader of the opposition into the Speaker of the House, one of the highest public offices in the nation. This position now held by Mr. Gingrich necessitates a high degree of responsibility, in contrast to the demagogic tactics that can be used when in opposition. Mr. Gingrich distinguished himself by proving more than adept at such tactics during his tenure as minority whip.

Unfortunately, though Mr. Gingrich in his new position now wishes to be perceived as a modern statesman, he has not made the fundamental change in his tactics which is the most essential prerequisite for such a perception. This failure is all the more disturbing since Mr. Gingrich's failure to take on the responsibility inherent in his office makes him not only a danger on Capitol Hill but to the nation as well. Two incidents more than any others serve to illustrate the fact that Mr. Gingrich still has not removed himself from his demagogic origins.

These incidents are: first, his suggestion that the United States extend diplomatic recognition to Taiwan; and second, his threat to default on the U.S. debt if President Clinton does not accept his budget proposals. Both suggestions are beyond the realm of partisan politics and would unquestionably cause irreparable damage to the United States unless checked by more responsible officials.

On July 9, Mr. Gingrich suggested that the United States extend diplomatic recognition to Taiwan. This suggestion in and of itself is reckless, but the timing of Mr. Gingrich's announcement during the recent deterioration of U.S.-Chinese relations was reprehensible. The issue of Taiwan has been a sore point in U.S.-Chinese relations since 1949. Though Taiwan operates as an independent country it is still considered and still considers itself to be a part of China. Notwithstanding the fact that Taiwan has not declared its independence and does not seek such status, Mr. Gingrich's comment is all the more flagrant since it would provoke such a sharp negative reaction from Beijing. Such an action by the United States would be tantamount to recognizing a secessionist province in China as independent, a move that would understandably cause China to react negatively, thereby destabilizing relations between the two countries.



Furthermore, Mr. Gingrich's timing made the comment even more precipitous as U.S.-Chinese relations were rapidly deteriorating at the time due to a number of difference, especially those over Taiwan. Instead of assisting the administration in its attempts to repair relations with China, Mr. Gingrich actually undermined these attempts and helped to further subvert the relationship with China.

The U.S.-Chinese relationship is an essential one for future Asian security, since China is a dominant power in the region and its rapid economic expansion will make its role in Asia even greater. The results of a new great power rivalry between the U.S. and China would be disastrous for both countries, if not for the globe. The U.S. simply can not afford to antagonize such a rapidly rising power. For these reasons Mr. Gingrich's comments serving to further undermine this relationship are not merely personally irresponsible but hazardous to the security of the U.S. itself.

Fortunately, Mr. Gingrich retracted this statement several days after he made it, thereby minimizing most of its potential fallout on the U.S.-Chinese relationship. However, this retraction was not the result of a sudden discovery of the norms of responsibility by Mr. Gingrich himself. Instead, it came only after Henry Kissinger, in Beijing at the time and in the best position to realize the full implications of this statement, apparently placed heavy pressure on Mr. Gingrich to make the retraction.

The second statement by Mr. Gingrich, about forcing a default on the U.S. debt, is even more of a peril to the U.S. This statement, made on September 21, shows that Mr. Gingrich has not mended his unsolicitous habits. He stated that if President Clinton vetoed his budget proposal, Mr. Gingrich would not allow the debt ceiling to escalate during the period of negotiation. This would in effect force a default on the U.S. debt in order to compel President Clinton to back down. This suggestion is beyond any standard of responsible behavior, to say nothing of the intention to actually carry it out. Fortunately, once again, in this case Mr. Gingrich will be restrained from his worst excesses, as a default can be avoided by the administration through accounting gimmicks. However, the mere mention of such a strategy may be enough to unsettle financial markets which would have grave ramifications upon the economy.

Furthermore, tampering with the creditworthiness of the U.S. is too dangerous a strategy to use simply to force a budget resolution through. Even a partial default would make future government borrowing much more expensive. This would only serve to add to future deficits instead of reducing them.

Finally, even if Mr. Gingrich anticipates that his threat would not materialize due to inherent restraining forces in the system, he must still be criticized for his action. Previously, no one holding such high office had resorted to using the debt as a bullying tactic in attempts to enact legislation. Due to the potential disastrous ramifications of carrying through on this threat, Mr. Gingrich has betrayed the responsibility of his office. This incident illustrates his failure to move beyond his use of strong-arm, bullying tactics toward a more statesmanlike approach.

Mr. Gingrich's position as Speaker of the House and his ability to deliver enough votes to carry through his propositions make his remarks not merely idle bluster

(continued on page 8)

An Independent Voice

by David Shannon '96

Château-Thierry ... They are names, once well-known, now nearly forgotten. There, American forces once fought to win the Great War. Saint-Michel ... Through victory, one could defeat aggression and eliminate war forever. Belleau Wood ... The sheer terror of war on a scale never seen before would help ensure that it would never take place again. In the end, Germany was defeated.

Dunkirk ... The predictions turned out to be wrong. Surely this would be a just war. We must stop Nazism and Fascism. Omaha Beach ... We must ensure that war never takes place again. With complete victory over the Axis, the world would be free.

Now it is 50 years later. Germany and Japan are the great economic powers of Europe and Asia. "Slavs are destined to be slaves"... In Germany, there are ads which point out that Poland, less than an hour from Berlin, is a wonderful source for ultra-cheap labor. The Fascists form part of the new ruling coalition in Italy. "Jews must be wiped out"... The president of Croatia, Franjo Tudjman, has come to power on a platform that includes anti-Semitism. He claims that, since "only 1 million Jews" were killed (the accepted figure is around 6 million), the Holocaust was not that bad. We must not let it happen again. In Louisiana, David Duke won a majority of the white vote in two different statewide elections. Who was it that won the war?

And now... the state of war has resumed in the Balkans. The history of the region is so complex that any viewpoint can be justified by looking at history. The Serbs are killing Muslims and Croats? We cannot let a holocaust happen again. But the Croats, who agreed with Serbia to split Bosnia between the two, are killing Serbs. Remember, this was just what Nazi-allied Croatia was doing in the early 1940s. Or, should we return to the 1600s, when the Muslims (Turks) were entering the Balkans and threatening Europe? Several years ago, when a peace plan was proposed, the Bosnian government delayed consideration until an Islamic group went over the details. Or, do we turn back to one crusade, when the Catholics somehow ended up in Constantinople and slaughtered members of the Eastern Church? Can one trust them? Recently, the Greek Orthodox Church gave a peace prize to Slobodan Milosevic. Is the only way to peace now, as it was centuries ago, to wipe out the infidels and heretics?

NATO air strikes are not going to end the war in Bosnia

(continued on page 9)

Proud senior addresses Blue Jeans Day questions

Dania Palanker '96

For at least my three years here it has been a tradition at Middlebury College that the queer population asks you to wear blue jeans to show your support for gay/lesbian/bisexual equality and rights on Blue Jeans Day (NOT Gay Jeans Day). For those same three years, it has been a tradition that people write articles, approach members of MGLBA and grumble to each other about the absurdity of being asked to wear blue jeans.

Well, just maybe this article will explain my mentality, which I assume is similar to that of other queer students at Middlebury. Perhaps this explanation will curb some of the complaints, and answer many unanswered questions.

The first question I would like to address is "What are you saying when you wear blue jeans on Blue Jeans Day?" The answer is simple: you are saying you support gay/lesbian/bisexual/transgender equality and rights. The rights you are supporting are not unique rights that the queer community is asking for. They are the same basic human rights that every other person deserves. They are the right to have a job, or rent an apartment or to get married. It is the right to have our civil rights protected under the Maine Constitution, something that is threatened as I write this article. Wearing blue jeans does not mean you're gay or that you think it is morally correct to be gay (although I hope it would); it simply means you recognize that I am a person. It means that you recognize that who I am attracted to does not take away my right to live.

The second question is "Why blue jeans?" The biggest complaint I have heard is that people do not know it is Blue Jeans Day and are caught in blue jeans! (The horror!) I cannot sympathize with these people; maybe it will make them think a little bit about how it would feel for two men, in love, to unknowingly walk into a homophobic club and be beaten to death. So many times people have suggested that we use red shirts instead of blue jeans. Do you have a red shirt? I don't. Most students at Middlebury do own blue jeans. Point taken? Then there is the complaint, not the question that "You are forcing me to take a stand." I am sorry that you have to be forced to decide whether or not to take a stand to defend human rights. Every day most of the students at this college put blue jeans on without thinking twice. Many of these same people do not think twice about their sexuality. Meanwhile there are individuals who think about whether or not the people around them will accept them if they know the truth about their sexuality. Coming out of the closet as a homophobe or as an ally is much easier than coming out of the closet as a queer.

So, why am I asking you to wear blue jeans on October 9? I am asking you because all people deserve the same basic human rights; because someone should not be hated because of who they love; because love happens; because I have enough pride to ask you; because I had enough pride to tell my mother I was bisexual; because I do not have enough pride to tell my father; because it gives me strength when I see your full support for me; because sometimes I do not know if I belong; because sometimes I think I may be a lesbian; because sometimes I'm scared I'm heterosexual; because I am proud to be bisexual.

True affirmative action promoted in just society

Damjan de Krnjevic-Miskovik '98

I seem to always be defending individual achievement these days. People like to pick fights with me about subjects from the civil war in Bosnia-Herzegovina to abortion to American politics. The O.J. verdict has just come in, and I am sure that after Yom Kippur services, someone will extend to me an invitation to engage in a discussion on this trial, which I shall be more than glad to accept. Another topic that I never hear the end of is individual identity, as opposed to group identity; usually, it comes up as a digression in a discussion on affirmative action, which I am against.

My basic position on this artificially ultra-sensitive subject is quite logical. It can be summed up in one phrase: Let each man rise or fall by his own abilities. End of story. If you are qualified for a given position, be you green, purple, female, male or any other race, color or hue, you should get it. If you are less qualified, for whatever reason, then the fact that you get the position (in whatever field) not only demeans you, but pushes society down to a lower level of accomplishment. I believe in true, moral affirmative action, not the system of quotas and preferential treatments that America is subjected to today.

Many will indicate to me that this is not what a just society is supposed to be. The many will say that for a society to be just, there has to be equal representation of all groups that make it up. No, this is not a just society. A just society is one where all are given equal opportunity to succeed, provided they have the necessary skills to compete. If they do not, then it is up to them to acquire these skills on their own. To quote William A. Henry III, "The measure of a just society is not whether a demographically proportional share of any group succeeds, but whether any individual of talent can succeed regardless of what group he belongs to." Exactly. Anything else is injustice. I am reminded of a Bosnian Serbian refugee who contacted me this summer out of desperation. He was in an awful state. His family had been ethnically cleansed by the Bosnian Muslims earlier in the civil war, and he had come to Canada to begin anew. But he could not find employment. He held some technical degrees from a credible institution, but no one would employ him. Why? The man did not speak a single word of English. He was perfectly qualified, except for that one problem, and hiring him might have even made some sense, because at least he had the right skills. But, continuing with this example, to award someone with a position simply because he is a Serbian refugee and has been discriminated against, is morally reprehensible. It is wrong. It shows favoritism. It goes against everything that this country is founded upon. It gives people a false sense of achievement.

If the road of affirmative action continues to be the one most often traveled, then this country might stagnate. People with less knowledge might rule, and those with the most to give might end up on the sidelines quietly mourning the loss of the nation that once proudly led the free world. Perhaps this awful state has already begun? To allow it to continue would be akin to tearing up the Constitution of the United States of America.

Croatians encourage a new level of discussion

(continued from page 7)

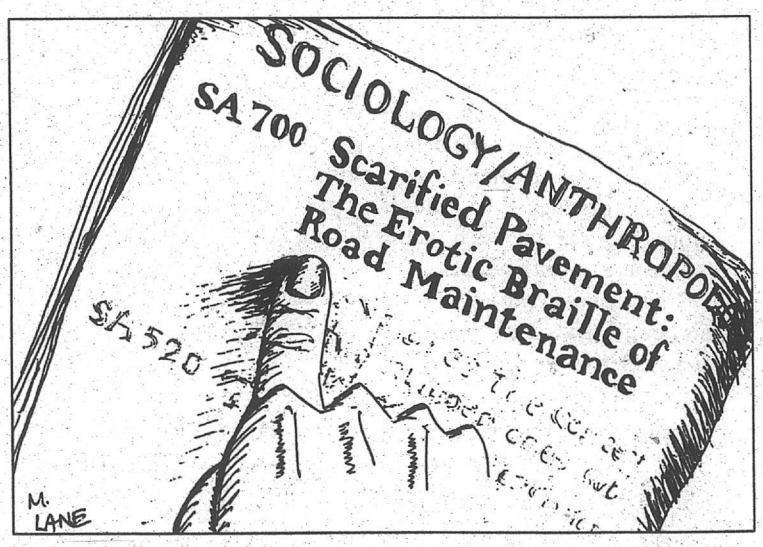
What is important for us living in an intellectual environment is to admit to the guilt of our leaders and circumstances in order to put the painful history behind and look to the future. I, a student at Middlebury, am ready to admit to the guilt of Croats and Muslims in trying to recover and defend what is theirs. I expect that everyone else here from former Yugoslavia will admit to the guilt of their own leaders and nations, if there is such a thing as national guilt.

It is up to us here to prevent further spreading of fascism, and to send a different message home as well as to the world than a one-sided propagandistic view like Damjan's. Are we to identify ourselves with the aggressive, murdering and fascist ideologies of those who began this bloodshed? We should be the first to leave the vicious, vengeful circle of mutual accusations and look to the future of our nations. For those who have not lived through this war and all its pain first hand, it might not be the obvious thing to do.

The recent Serbian refugee drama is a painful development. After five years of war Serbs have become the massive victims. For that they should first blame their political leadership, and remove the causes and circumstances which brought it up. It is no longer ethnic cleansing: it is a Serbian retreat from their own actions and deeds.

Let's debate on how we can best prevent fascism and aggression from ever happening again. Let's learn so that we can help our countries recover and turn to market economics and true democracy.

And now that de Krnjevic-Miskovic's questions are fully answered, he can stop grieving only for Bosnian Serbs, and extend his grievances to all the parties suffering in this war. After eventual recovery from such overwhelming grief and pain, he should take a good and objective look at the history of this war, and thus derive a context within which to interpret present events and developments, and stop prolonging the sufferings and enmities by writing one-sided perspectives while sitting back peacefully at Middlebury College in Vermont.



Gingrich is irresponsible

(continued from page 7)

but statements that must be considered with all due seriousness. In the future we may not always be able to rely on the restraints that have so far checked Mr. Gingrich's excesses. This is why there is absolutely no excuse for the rash actions taken by Mr. Gingrich and his failure to accord his office with the responsibility due it.

If he wishes to be perceived as a modern statesman, he must first start by behaving like one. He must commence by retracting his threat over the debt and distancing himself from his cavalier tactics which may have not only negative but disastrous repercussions. Instead, he must adopt a more statesmanlike approach, by compromising and developing innovative solutions rather than using strong-arm tactics to achieve his agenda.

If he fails to take these basic steps, his brash actions could culminate in disaster not only for himself, or his party, but for the nation as well.

'Near and Far:' press and Congress fail to protect

(continued from page 7)

tion for welfare recipients. No estimates were made of how poor people would be directly affected, for better or worse, by this legislation. No one spoke of ensuring that children would be properly clothed, fed, and housed. Sometimes what is not included in the news has more significance than what is included. The press succeeded in marginalizing the poorest segment of our society in two ways — first by portraying them so negatively and then by ignoring them.

The result was the blithe acceptance by both Republicans and Democrats of a package designed to punish the poor for their poverty. The Senate bill contained the following provisions:

1. Replacement of welfare and child care programs with block grants to states.

2. Requirement that recipients return to work within two years of receiving benefits.

3. Five-year lifetime limit on cash welfare benefits to families.

4. Mandate to states requiring that they get 50 percent of welfare recipients into full-time jobs by the year 2000.

5. A "family cap." The House would prohibit welfare checks for any children born to welfare recipients. The Senate chose to be more moderate. They would give the states the option of passing legislation to eliminate the "family cap."

6. Denial of welfare checks to unwed teen mothers. Again, the Senate would give states the option to pass legislation overruling this provision.

7. A penalty to all states who spend less than 80 percent of what they spent in fiscal 1994 on welfare.

The press would have us believe that these measures are a necessary demonstration of what Bob Dole calls "tough love." If you have never been on welfare or had a friend on welfare, you might agree. And how many of us have been on welfare or truly *know* people on welfare? Although we come from a variety of socioeconomic backgrounds, we currently attend Club Midd. We have more than plenty to eat in Proctor, clothes to wear, the health center when we're sick, and warm, dry rooms in the wintertime. We even have warm, dry indoor tennis courts in the wintertime.

A foray into the town of Middlebury — involvement in Community Friends or with Addison County's United Way program — would give you a better understanding of the plight of those on welfare. Briefly summarized, my problems with the recent welfare legislation are the following:

1. Replacement of the basic guarantee of food, clothing, and shelter to all low-income mothers and children with block grants is a mistake. First, I question how these block grants will be distributed among the states. Will they be parceled out based on the number of welfare recipients in each state? That's encouragement to states to inflate their welfare rolls. Then, will they be distributed based on need as assessed by past records of state welfare expenditures? That's effectively saying that the poor New Yorker with relatively high welfare benefits in the past is worth more than the poor person in Mississippi with relatively low welfare benefits.

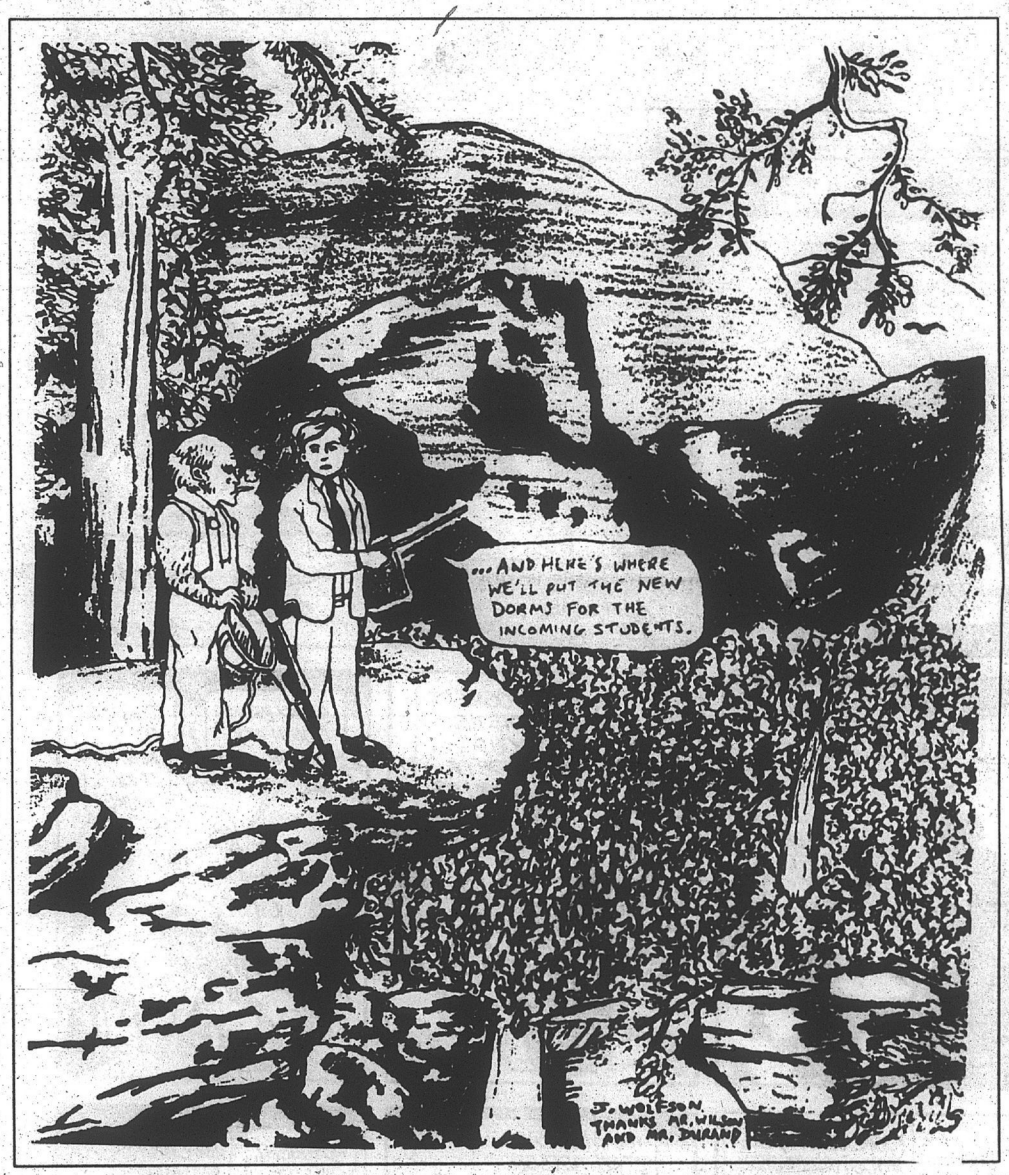
Secondly, I fear that in replacing specific programs with block grants, Congress has effectively rid themselves of responsibility to our nation's poor. Next year or the year after that, it will be all to easy to cut these block grants which benefit faceless constituents. Any blame for failing welfare programs can now be pinned solely upon the states.

Third, the block grant program effectively reduces the amount of money available for welfare in most states. States strapped for cash can reduce expenditures on welfare by up to 20 percent without penalty. And it is those states that have the largest percentages of people living in poverty which possess the fewest resources to deal with their poor.

2. Work requirements and limits on length of eligibility are not practical or fair if no means to accomplish the transfer back to work are established. I come from a very poor region of downeast Maine. From June to August, the tourists pour money into the local economy, and restaurant and shop owners have difficulty finding enough help. From September to May though, Maine is desolate; there are not enough jobs for everyone. Most of the people I know who collect welfare do so because of necessity, not preference. The question is not "Why don't poor people want to work?" It is "Why aren't there enough jobs for our poor?"

3. A "family cap" and denial of welfare checks to teen mothers is child abuse, plain and simple. For the 87 gloating Republicans and Democrats who supported this bill, I have just one question: What is going to happen to all those children?

And that's my main question. What is going to happen to those constituents who have no voice? In the past, the press and government have protected the voice of the silent minorities — the children and the poor. This time they failed to protect the weak against the strong. What happens now?



Independent Voice denounces finger-pointing

(continued from page 8)

and Croatia. If history is any guide, they can only suppress the war for a while; the war itself will continue, and, decades later, will resume in its present virulent form.

Before continuing with this article, the author wishes to respond to certain points in two columns in last week's Campus. First, we have de Krnjevic-Miskovic's insistence that NATO is trying to ethnically cleanse the Serbs. That author somehow fails to mention that (a) Bosnian Serb forces have, on sundry occasions, violated the cease-fire, (b) the most massive genocide has been committed by the Bosnian Serb forces (primarily because they have had the most opportunities), and (c) NATO is not trying to destroy Serbia itself.

Second, it is plausible that NATO pilots, or, better yet, the engineers who designed the weapons systems are incompetent. The 90 percent success rate of the Patriot missile during the Persian Gulf War referred to the number of missiles that did not stick in their launchers, while the Stealth bomber could be easily located by the trail it leaves in the sky. (After all, de Krnjevic-Miskovic could provide concrete examples to support his thesis. The stories about Iraqi soldiers ripping Kuwaiti babies from incubators weren't true.) Finally, since Bosnia is between northeast Italy and Greece (another NATO member), there is a security risk.

As for Dan Mucha, he challenges people "to find an article about the Serbian refugees forced out of western Bosnia at the top of the front page of the *New York Times*. Let me save your time; you won't find one" (*Campus*, 9/27/95). The author found one such article in the September 17, 1995 issue. Second, there appears to be a clause in the Yugoslavian constitution permitting republics to secede. The Bosnian Serbs and Bosnian Croats were never pulled within the new Bosnia's borders; the republic simply became independent, just like Slovenia and Macedonia had. From a legal standpoint, there is a difference between Bosnian secession from Yugoslavia and Serb or Croat secession from Bosnia. (One should note that the areas of Bosnia taken by Croatian forces are being linked to Zagreb rather than to Sarajevo.)

Finger-pointing, though, will get us nowhere. Certainly, a viable non-military solution is needed in the Balkans. What is more important, though, is a consistent attitude towards genocide. If genocide is done for a good cause, then the United States has little trouble with it (see what Indonesia is doing in East Timor). America also has little trouble if the performer of genocide is otherwise decent (Stalin helped during World War II, so don't mention the Ukrainian famine). If Hitler had never attacked "Western interests" and concentrated on destroying the Soviet Union, it is probable that the Holocaust would never have entered the public consciousness. Since the United States is actively aiding Indonesia, it is little wonder that one can detect the stench of hypocrisy over the Balkans.

The Looking Glass

by Kate Burch '98

There was a rousing cheer outside the L.A. courthouse. An incredulous silence, perhaps not looking for guilt, but for some answers, might have been more appropriate. A silence that had deep recesses — one that the crowd could have sunk into while they digested the events of the momentous case — that was what I was looking for. The television networks were ordered to focus on the seal of the court which hung above Judge Ito. It served as a barrier, preventing the public from viewing the still-anonymous jury. The seal itself possesses copper recesses and relief which delineate symbols of our courts, and offers no sense of comfort for many of us who are left doubting the wisdom of such a court.

Is this closure? The end of the O.J. Simpson murder trial bore an uncanny resemblance to the "hype" that the Super Bowl receives; a time at which people like myself who have remained blissfully tuned-out, decide to tune in, expecting to find satisfaction in witnessing the finality of the event. I have carried away only a mild case of bewilderment. Even if we uphold Simpson's innocence, we are left with the most unsettling of feelings in that there are no other suspects to be taken very seriously. My

The end of the O.J. Simpson murder trial bore an uncanny resemblance to the "hype" that the Super Bowl receives.

sensibilities are in disrepair.

An NBC broadcaster appealed to the public to "work within the system;" that is to temper our aggressions regardless of our stance on the issue. But in reality, such volatile responses may only be handled in a sterile and mechanical manner in the courtroom. The moment the verdict was declared, gut reactions were vocalized, and there is no more evidence to alter mindsets. It seems that the most may be learned about our callous attitudes from the immediate response — a cheer.

This is still a murder case, let us not forget. Its duration has insured that we lose a sense of its severity altogether. I agreed whole-heartedly with one who said we acquitted O.J. long ago. Jokes are healthy, but was I foolish to think that we might find the verdict itself to be more sobering? Outside the Los Angeles courthouse the crowd reacted as if they had just been released from the confines of the court themselves. The jury has earned their cheers, but grieving families stooped over under the harsh lights of the courtroom shouldn't warrant a celebration for us all.

Doonesbury

BY G.B. TRUDEAU

ANYWAY, AFTER WE GET BACK TO ASPEN, I'M DEFINITELY GOING TO GET A SHOW OF NEW STUFF OFF THE GROUND...
I MIGHT THEN PARLAY THE RECOGNITION FROM THAT INTO A BOOK OR A MOVIE OR SOMETHING, OR I MIGHT START A MAGAZINE, Y'KNOW?
ZEKE, YOU'VE BEEN AWFULLY QUIET THE LAST FEW MILES. IS SOMETHING WRONG?
NO... WELL, IT'S JUST TOUGH LIVING IN YOUR SHADOW, MAN.
REALLY? SEE, NOW, MIKE WOULD NEVER ADMIT THAT.
GB Trudeau
10-2
WHOA... WHAT'S THIS GUY'S STORY?
THE JERK'S DRIVING ON THE WRONG SIDE...
OH, MY GOD... LOOK OUT! LOOK OUT!
BEEP! BEEP!
AIEEE!
WOW... THINK THEY'RE ALL RIGHT?
WHO?
GB Trudeau
10-3
MY GOD... WHAT HAPPENED?
SOMEONE RAN US OFF THE ROAD... YOU OKAY?
I DUNNO... MY HEAD'S BLEEDING...
WELL, DON'T MOVE UNTIL THE PARAMEDICS GET HERE.
YOU KNOW, THAT MANIAC LOOKED FAMILIAR—VERY FAMILIAR...
I'M GOING TO PASS OUT NOW.
OKAY, MAN. I'LL HOLD DOWN THE FORT.
GB Trudeau
10-4
EARL, I'M A FUGITIVE FROM JUSTICE—I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS!
DAD, YOU RAN THEM OFF THE ROAD! YOU HAVE TO GO SEE IF THEY'RE OKAY!
HURRY, DAD! THEY COULD BE BLEEDING TO DEATH!
IT'D BE JUST MY LUCK...
OKAY, DOGMEAT, WHAT THE HELL WERE YOU DOING ON MY SIDE OF THE... ACK! IT'S YOU!
SON! BRING DOWN MY GUN!
I KNEW IT! I KNEW IT WAS DUKE!
GB Trudeau
10-5
LOOK, BRENNER, I HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO DEAL WITH THIS, BUT I'LL CALL 911, OKAY?
DON'T DO US ANY FAVORS, DUKE! :COUGH!:
LOOK, JERK-FACE, IF YOU HADN'T BEEN ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE ROAD, THIS WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED! THIS IS BERMUDA, Y'KNOW!
YOU MISERABLE, COKE-ADDLED OLD FOOL! THIS ISN'T BERMUDA—IT'S FREAKIN' COLORADO!
BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!
HE'S RIGHT, DAD. WE WERE JUST HEADED FOR BERMUDA.
BY CAR? THAT MAKES NO SENSE!
911. PLEASE HOLD.
GB Trudeau
10-6
DAD, DO YOU THINK THE PARAMEDICS WILL GET THERE IN TIME?
I MEAN, THAT LADY HAD A PRETTY BAD CUT ON HER HEAD. I HOPE SHE DOESN'T LOSE TOO MUCH BLOOD...
'COURSE, THE HOSPITAL IN ASPEN IS SUPPOSED TO BE PRETTY GOOD, RIGHT? THAT'S WHAT I HEARD. RIGHT?
UH... DAD? HELLO?
DAMN I HATE LEAVING WITNESSES! IT'S JUST UNPROFESSIONAL!
GB Trudeau
10-7

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Representatives from the Vermont State Liquor Control Board will be here to process Vermont State Liquor ID card applications on October 11th from 2-6 p.m. in McCullough social space across from the stage. The charge is $5.00 for the application and $4.00 for the two pictures.

Sophomores, juniors and seniors interested in applying for the Judicial Review Board can pick up applications in the Dean of Students Office or the Student Activities Office. Application deadline is October 4, 1995.

The Physics Department will sponsor public open house nights at the College Observatory two Friday evenings this fall. The Observatory will be open for public viewing of the heavens on the evenings of October 13 and October 27 from 7:30 p.m. until 9:30 p.m., weather permitting. If weather appears uncertain, information about whether the open houses will take place may be obtained by calling campus security at 388-3711 extension 5911 after 6 p.m. on the evening of the event.

STARR LIBRARY HOURS: Fall Term 1995-1996:
Monday-Thursday: 8 a.m.-midnight
Friday: 8 a.m.-11 p.m.
Saturday: 9 a.m.-11 p.m.
Sunday: 9 a.m.-midnight
FALL TERM EXPERIMENT:
Sunday: 9 a.m.-1 a.m.
Monday: 8 a.m.-1 a.m.
For more information about any Starr Library hours and services, please call extension 5494.

MODELS NEEDED for art classes. Morning and/or afternoon (3-hour sessions). $7.00 an hour for students, $10.00 an hour for non-students. Must be dependable and willing to pose nude in a professional atmosphere. Please call Mary Ann Brosnan, ext. 5234.

President McCardell will be holding Open Office Hours again this fall. The Open Hours will be: Monday, October 9 from4-6; Tuesday, October 24 from 2-4 and Tuesday, October 31 from 2-4.
No appointment is necessary and meetings will be limited to 15 minutes out of courtesy to other visitors. The president's office is located in Hathaway House this year while Old Chapel is being renovated.

CLASSIFIEDS

SPRING BREAK — Nassau/Paradise Island, Cancun and Jamaica from $299.00. Air, Hotel, Transfers, Parties and More! Organize a small group and earn a FREE trip plus commissions! Call 1-800-822-0321.

HELP WANTED: Men/women earn $480 weekly assembling circuit boards/electronic components at home. Experience unnecessary, will train. Immediate openings in your local area. Call 1-520-680-4647 EXT C2165.

STEREO EQUIPMENT FOR SALE: Adcom GFA-535 power amplifier (60 watts per channel), Adcom GTP-400 tuner-preamplifier (inputs for CD, phono and tape player; 8 AM and FM presets). Both are highly regarded by the audiophile press, and both have been selected repeatedly for Stereophile magazine's prestigious "Recommended Components" list. Reviews are available. Equipment is in flawless condition with original boxes. $650 new; will sell for $500/best offer. Call Scott at 388-0007 (days), 388-7906 (eves/weekends).

LARGEST STUDENT TRAVEL PLANNER on East Coast looking for Campus Rep to

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He Said What?!

by Jen Kuli

Who am I? I'm sure you've all asked yourself that question at least once or twice, especially in these years of intellectual and and personal discovery. And you've probably had to define yourself to someone, at some point. Remember in fifth grade when you had to make that picture collage about your life? That was identification. And that time that someone mistook you for a friend of theirs from Ticonderoga? That was mistaken identification. Everything you do, from the way you walk to which sock you put on first, rings with some aspect of personality that is inherently you.

What's excellent about becoming an adult is that you have constant decisions, constant choices to make concerning who you want to be. It's all a part of how you desire to represent yourself to the world. This is not about hiding the stuff in your personality that you think is silly or offensive from other people. It is not about the picture on your ID card or the grades on your transcript. What it does involve — what these decisions will inevitably display to the people around you — is self-respect.

Now, I'm sure very few of you have ever taken the time to try and understand the motivations of strangers. Take me, for instance. What do you really know about Jen Kuli? I am a student at this fine establishment. I write a column for the great journalistic power that you currently hold in your hands. And I am a woman. Even these aspects of myself — these tawdry little trinkets of Kuliness — define me to a certain extent. So what, I hear you asking. I'll tell you.

People are concerned with their own. For example, I would probably have a lot to say to another columnist. I can relate to Middlebury students. And, last but so far from least it would choke a heifer, I am concerned with women. With the respect that women have for themselves. Because all of this is directly related to how I too will be perceived.

Oh God, she's going to talk about women! Yes, boys and girls, that seems to be the case, but do not be so quick to throw down your reading material in distaste.

Have you noticed a certain trend in many of the women at this school? There are things that have come to my attention that I cannot, as a self-respecting member of the population and female gender, let go undiscussed. And I feel that this is the

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Habitat for Humanity builds homes and spirit

By Sasha Duerr
Staff Writer

Middlebury's branch of Habitat for Humanity not only helps the financially unstable, but the students who participate in the project as well. Habitat for Humanity is a nationwide community service program created by former President Jimmy Carter that aids low-income families in building homes. The Middlebury branch contacts chapters in the surrounding areas of Vermont and New York to inquire about which one needs the most assistance.

Presently, Middlebury's branch of Habitat for Humanity is painting a house in Brandon, Vermont. The land was donated to Habitat by the churches in the area in order to build a house for a low-income family. In describing the logistics of Habitat's Middlebury chapter, Suwha Hong '98 said, "We are there to help make housing more affordable to lower income families. Families who are eligible are chosen from the application pool. The average price of these houses is about $30,000, and families are expected to pay the low interest rates, and help Habitat physically build the house."

Autumn is used to the fullest before the drifts of snow arrive. Habitat will continue building until winter.

The coldest months are used primarily for fundraising. "You don't need to give a lot of yourself to help out," said Habitat treasurer Scott Hendrick '98. John Twiss '98 added that he first got involved with the organization because of "peer pressure and a guilty conscience."

Besides making it easier for John to sleep at night, Habitat has taught him carpentry skills. "I learned how to stain windows, paint rungs, install insulation and put up aluminum siding," said Twiss.

Middlebury members of Habitat are coming back with glowing reports of the program. Jenny Jensen '98.5 describes her experience with the program. "It is a great way to get involved, get together with friends and benefit the community.

People are always in a good mood because they all want to be there. It is a worthwhile way to spend a half a day. It's sociable as well as enlightening."

As far as Habitat's vision for the future, Twiss would like to see Middlebury used to its fullest as a source of labor for the Vermont and New York area.

Sasha Duerr

Three Middlebury Volunteers happily await the next project.

For Kellogg '98 it was a summer on S.T.A.G.E.

By Laura Beiles
Staff Writer

You just came back from a summer with a bottom-of-the-barrel job, and the last thing you want to think about is leaving, for good, the life of college and parties. If you could at least get something that wouldn't be degrading, right? How does "production assistant" for S.T.A.G.E., the Society for Theatrical Artists, Guidance, and Enhancement, sound? Good, doesn't it? Even though it wasn't exactly a kick-your-legs-up-on-the-desk job, Caroline Kellogg, '98, had a great learning experience this past summer. Through the Exxon Community Summer Jobs Program in Dallas, Kellogg was chosen, from among 75 students from more than 40 colleges, to participate in an eight-week internship to gain experience in a nonprofit organization.

S.T.A.G.E. is a non-exclusive membership organization that primarily helps actors find work by posting signs for auditions, and aids them in searching for agents, managers, and a photography studio to get headshots.

It holds classes for actors of all levels and an eclectic script library. Because of a new film studio's debut outside of Dallas, there are film classes as well.

Aside from these provisions that are active all year, S.T.A.G.E. also hosts, organizes, and runs a playwright's festival, which is the longest running one-act play festival in Dallas.

Kellogg worked intensively in this area and, like all those summer jobs we know, did office work. But she also had the chance to make five choices from the many applications, resumes, and references that would be directors for the plays. Later, she had the chance to work with the administration and the five directors in selecting the works to be performed. The 200 scripts that were submitted from all over the nation. Some of the playwrights were amateurs, others had PhDs from top theatrical schools. Most of these aspiring artists were attempting to have their work produced and publicly presented for the first time ever.

Kellogg, the only intern at S.T.A.G.E, saw the rough-end of the job spectrum through many different tasks that seemed to pile on top of one another.

Not only did she help select the program for the festival, but she ran around getting press releases out to local newspapers, picked out

(continued on page 12)

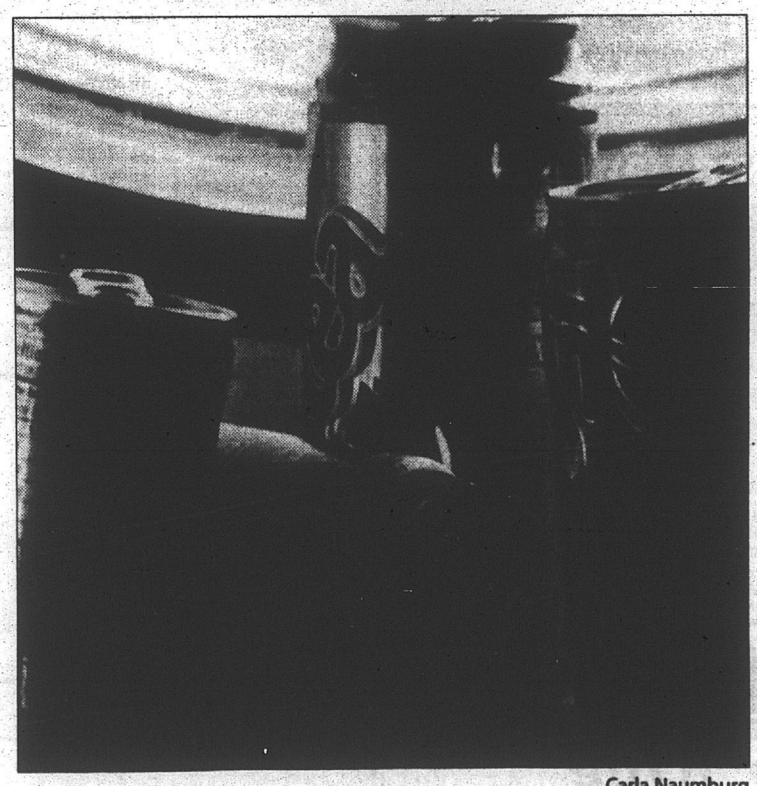
Popping soda tops benefits children

By Morgan Porzio
Staff Writer

During childhood, we all pulled the tabs off aluminum cans for strange and different reasons. Some kids collected them, some tried to convert them into stylish jewelry, still others like me thought that the letter on which the tab broke off the can was the first letter of the name of the boy or girl you liked. But now, whether a child or an adult, there is another reason to collect the tabs at Middlebury: it saves lives.

Kirsten Rogers '96, Casey Clifford '96, Courtney Slautterback '96 and Helen Hill '99 all joined forces with John Martini '72, in creating an organization entitled "Tabs For Kids." This project stems from Martini's involvement with the Shriners: a fraternal, philanthropic organization. The mission of the Shriners is to fund 22 hospitals across the United States which care for crippled and burned children. The money to keep these hospitals in operation comes from a vast array of services ranging from Christmas card sales to the recycling of metal can tabs first redeemed by the Shriners in 1987.

Tabs For Kids is a branch of this fundraising organization which began at Middlebury at the start of the semester. The five founding members decided to donate the money raised to the Shriners Hospital in Springfield, Massachusetts. This hospital cared for more than 11,000 kids last year alone; many of these children came from Bosnia and Serbia. The hospital pays for all medical treatment and necessary transportation to the hospital until the child turns 18. Astoundingly, this particular hospital needs a minimum of $1,400,000 each day to operate.



Carla Naumburg

Pop a top and you might get a boyfriend or girlfriend... or save a life.

Tabs For Kids raises money in a simple and successful fashion — as long as they get help and support from the students and staff of Middlebury.

The primary purpose is to collect the tabs from the aluminum cans we use, and then sell these to be recycled. Recyclable cans and bottles are also welcome.

Now in their third week, Tabs For Kids has already collected one pound of aluminum equal to approximately 16,000 cans. The group's goal is to collect 150 pounds from the tabs, plus $1,000 from recycling cans and bottles by May 31.

On that date, the five founders will bring the donation to Springfield.

Last year the Shriners as a whole collected 4,560 pounds of aluminum. This year the organization's goal is to reach 8,000 pounds. These five dedicated people are asking for help with a simple task: give something that is right at our fingertips in order to save lives.

Bud's old-time barber shop is a cutting-edge institution

By Amanda Levine
Staff Writer

The other day while doing some much-needed shopping at the Grand Union, I noticed a middle-aged woman wearing a gray sweatshirt with the word "Middlebury" blazoned across the chest in large blue letters. I suddenly realized that the woman has more of a right to wear a Middlebury sweatshirt than I ever will, since she probably lives in Middlebury year round, not just from September to May. Most of us do not truly appreciate the town itself, instead subsisting exclusively on campus save a few trips for grocery shopping or an occasional dinner out. Yet the town of Middlebury has a rich history and "Our Town" hopes to gain insight into the lives of those that we so affectionately call "townies."

Our Town

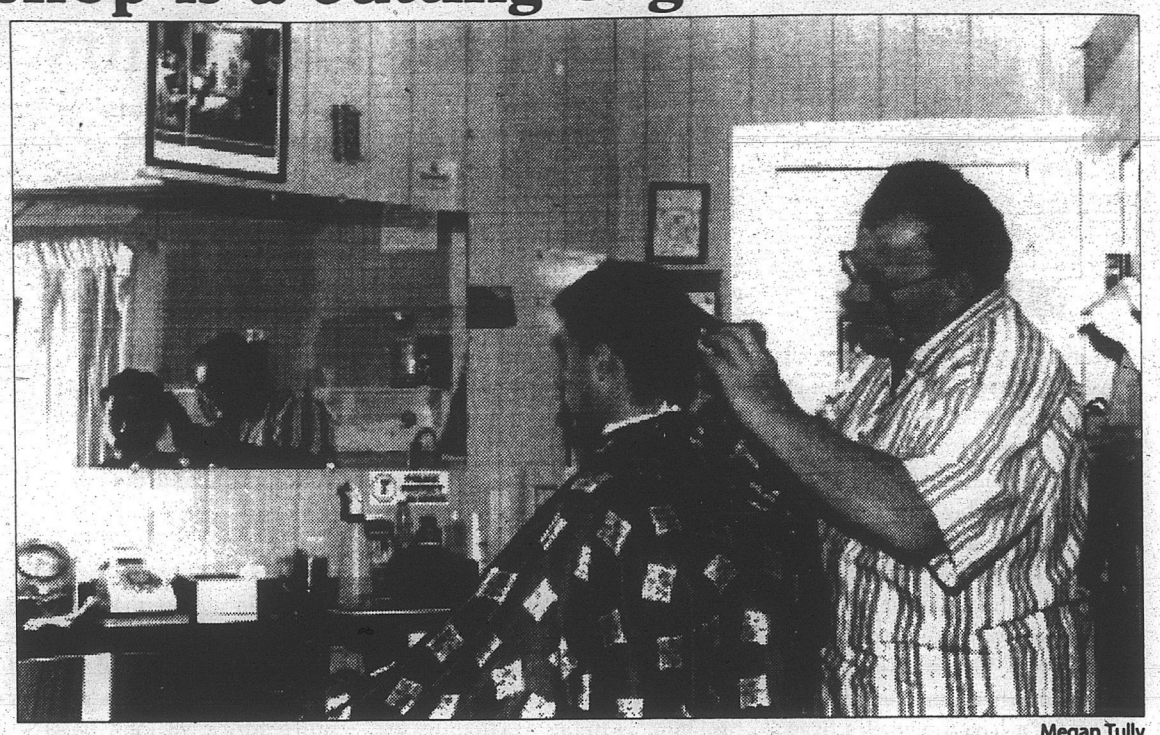
For my first exploration I decided to investigate Bud's, the shop downtown with the weathered "Barber Shop" sign in the window. Conveniently located near Steve's Park Diner (another spot to be reckoned with in the weeks to come), the humble exterior consists of chipped tan paint and a window revealing the tiny shop within. I rushed over to Bud's on a recent Wednesday afternoon around 4 p.m., afraid the shop might soon be closing up. I was in luck: the barely-legible, handwritten sign in the window states "We close about 4 or 5, but occasionally about 5:30 or 6."

Upon entering Bud's I was transported back to the 1960s and the era of the quintessential barbershop. The bulk of the small room consists of seven rickety wooden chairs laid in a U shape and two old-fashioned barber chairs facing two large mirrors. The gray tile floor was impressively devoid of any hair snippets or dirt and the only trash I saw in the shop was in the magazine rack, which is stuffed with juicy magazines like People and Mirabella. The wall opposite the door proudly displays an advertisement for a hunter safety course and Thursday night bingo. Only a couple of pairs of scissors, no expensive bottles of salon shampoos, litter the counter.

I have been told repeatedly that Bud's is usually overflowing with college students and townspeople alike — but it was a slow day. Only three people were in the shop when I entered: two female employees and a man sitting in a chair with a yippy dog at his feet. The first woman, Joyce, probably in her mid-30s, had blond hair and a contagious smile. Her comrade was Tracy, a dark-haired, quieter woman probably in her early 20s. The man, Stan, frequently comes to the shop to gossip with the ladies in the company of Buddy, the dog affectionately nipping at his ankles. The three were contemplating the sudden death that afternoon of a 49- year-old local woman of a brain aneurysm. The somber discussion was interrupted only when Joyce's father called to remind her to pick up a six-pack for him on her way home.

Two male customers entered and immediately sat themselves in the barber chairs without any prompting from the women. They were obviously regulars to the shop and Joyce and Tracy needed no instructions before beginning to trim their hair. The two women conversed naturally with the two customers and numerous times

(continued on page 13)



Megan Tully

Bud's barber shop, an example of a quintessential barbershop of the 1960s era, attracts both students and townfolk.

Kuli discusses disorders

(continued from page 11)

time to muddy the waters of the female image at this school. Have you ever wondered why we have such a problem with eating disorders on this campus? Come on now, we've all seen it, we're all aware of it in one way or another, whether you're afflicted with it or merely a visual recipient of its effects. We're talking desperate, bags-under-the-eyes, bag-of-bones skinny here. And it's time for this to stop. Yes, people are going to be offended by my insensitivity, and I'm sort of sorry, but please — this is ridiculous. Here is the truth: if you starve yourself, you will die. In fact, with every meal that you skip, with every frozen yogurt dinner, with every empty-stomached step on the stairmaster, you are hurling yourself closer and closer to death. And you know what? When you're dead, no one cares what size jeans you wear. In fact, when you're dead, you won't even need jeans. And the greatest tragedy of all is that no one will know why you did it. They will be hurt and disbelieving and angry, but there will be nothing they can do about it, nothing they can say to make it better. Because you'll be dead! Pretty ironic, huh.

Don't get me wrong — I know that it's hard. I know that there are pressures beyond belief in this society that equate beautiful with thin, and how easy it is to buy into them. But at a certain point you have got to realize that it's not about anyone else in the end. It's just you. And it's nothing less important than your identity. If you don't respect yourself, then you are no one. This is not a tough choice.

Kellog puts master thespians to work

(continued from page 11)

invitations to send to agents and managers who might want to recruit a new actor, and also looked for volunteers to help out at the festival.

Having been exposed to the stage only as an actress, Kellogg had to drastically change her theatrical pace and adapt to the technical side.

She painted the stage and sets and was responsible for finding and making props for all five productions.

Kellogg said, "All of my exposure has been on stage and this summer I got to see the other side; I got to see how all those production people make it happen." In coordination with the actors and directors, Kellogg helped make all five plays, which dramatically ranged from comedy to tragedy, happen.

She described one as being "what a 'Saturday Night Live' scene would be like if it were good." The piece was a slapstick about a customer's trials and tribulations at a grocery store. Another was about a high school newspaper staff that discovered that one of their most inspiring, down-to-earth teachers had AIDS.

The story developed with the staff deliberating the rights of the press and the right to privacy of the faculty member.

In the midst of all of the labor, Kellogg met and learned from talented, experienced artists. By observing and interacting, she obtained useful insight for the prospects of her future.

ALL THE BEST MOVIES!!!

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BOYS ON THE SIDE

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Video King

Crossword

Edited by Will Shortz

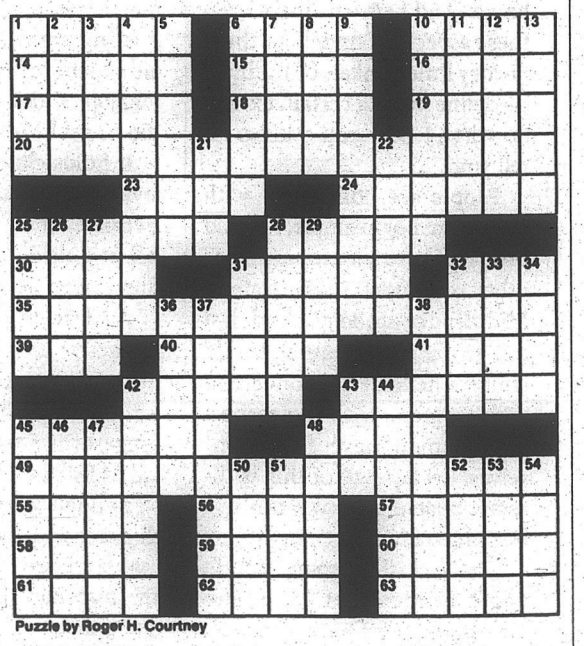
No. 0628

ACROSS

1 Decorating ribbon
6 Not quite dry
10 André, Françoise, etc.
14 Loosened up, in a way
15 Poet translated by FitzGerald
16 Kind of testimony
17 Tongue-lash
18 K.G.B. worry
19 —— of tears
20 Charming patriot?
23 Anthropologist Margaret
24 Dimwit of 80's-90's movies
25 Bear witness
26 Radio, TV, etc.
30 Anthracite
31 Home run king
32 Cross shape
35 Legislators' perks?
39 Summer Schenectady setting: Abbr.
40 Noses around
41 "—— Coming" (1969 hit)
42 Slims down
43 "Woe is me!"
45 —— Equity (stage group)
48 Othello, e.g.
49 Gold?
55 Italian artist Guido ——
56 Still-life figure
57 Sheeplike
58 Monopoly token
59 Privy to
60 Euripides play
61 Prefix with -gram
62 Sale tag notation
63 Mountain nymph

DOWN

1 Sacrifice
2 Like a German chocolate cake
3 Skin softener
4 In disorderly fashion
5 Cantor and Murphy
6 Round on top
7 Cupid
8 Ice-cream parlor order
9 Victimized
10 Nine days' devotion
11 Pontiff's vestment
12 Suburban expanses
13 Winter driving hazard
21 Louisville Slugger
22 Fetch
25 Flu symptom
26 "The Wind in the Willows" character
27 Like some nerves
28 Sprays rioters, e.g.
29 Cupid
31 Throw —— (explode)
32 Prefix with -gram
33 Atlas section
34 Lenin's land: Abbr.
36 Church topper
37 Aeschylus trilogy
38 Children's outdoor game
42 Fats of "Blueberry Hill"
43 Sluggee's exclamation
44 Santa's exclamation
45 Skylit courts
46 Dear, in Dijon
47 Purport
48 Dawns
50 Plant bristles
51 Pope called "The Great"
52 Lake Nasser site
53 Draft status
54 Rip



Puzzle by Roger H. Courtney

Answers on page 14

Roland's Place offers culinary talent

By Matt Baker
Food Critic

Driving north on Route 7, amidst the continuous chain of farm houses framed by mountain scenery, few notice the 1796 House located about six miles from Middlebury in the town of New Haven. However, those who drive by unaware have missed what is quite possibly the best cuisine in the Middlebury area. The 1796 House, now known as Roland's Place, hosts the culinary talent of Roland Gaujac, a French chef eager to please the appetites of those who enjoy both quantity and exquisite quality.

Roland's Place ★★★★

Route 7
RR 1 Box 129
New Haven, VT

453-2400

★ Fair
★★ Good
★★★ Very Good
★★★★ Excellent

Roland, a native of France, has served as a chef in the Four Seasons Hotel in Newport Beach, California and worked as well in several positions as a private chef. Roland attempts to blend his knowledge of French cuisine with a style encompassing the spirit of Vermont.

Entrées range from civet of rabbit with pearl onions and country pasta or grilled brochette of lamb to New England's fisherman's pot with spanish saffron. Both those searching to satisfy a hearty appetite and those searching for cuisine with a touch of class will be more than satisfied. Roland's also offers a variety of appetizers and desserts.

The goat cheese soufflé and smoked trout serve well to whet the appetite and the chocolate trilogy and lavender and maple creme broulee finish off what is sure to be an excellent meal.

The atmosphere of the restaurant is distinguished but not overly formal. Prices are somewhat more expensive than some of Middlebury's other options but definitely reasonable and the food more than justifies the slight increase in cost.

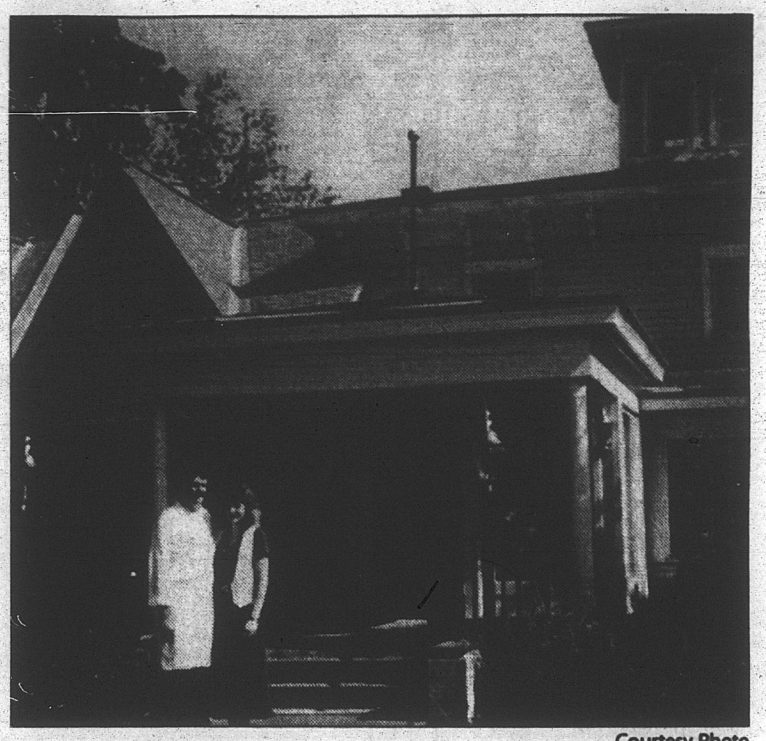
Parent's Weekend may not be the most favorable time to judge the service. The wait was extensive; however, according to some who frequent the restaurant, the wait usually is not long. Reservations are highly recommended. Despite twice as many diners as she was prepared for this weekend, Lisa Gaujac, Roland's wife and maitre de of the restaurant, managed to maintain a pleasant smile and cool demeanor.

Vermont watches many restaurants spring up and then fade away overnight. Attracting business in Vermont offers a serious challenge. However, judging from the enthusiasm of those who have, within the first five months of Roland's establishment, termed themselves as regulars, Roland's may be here to stay.

Although the hordes of Parent's Weekend kept him too busy to venture from the kitchen, Roland typically visits the dining room to meet the guests and to ask for critiques of each meal.

The attitude of the restaurant is one truly angled at pleasing the connoisseur. Roland attempts to create his own style of cuisine blending the New England and the French as well as his own personal touch to each dish. Even Ben and Jerry's ice cream is served "Roland's Way."

Mr. Ups and Woody's offer relatively inexpensive food with character typical of a college town.



Courtesy Photo
Roland and Lisa stand ready to serve all those willing to make the trip.

Roland's Place offers the alternative of a restaurant graced by a chef with talent and a potential for more as Roland's becomes a recognized component of dining in the Middlebury area. So the next time you drive up Route 7, eyes glazed over from the constant blur of black and white spotted cows, don't blindly pass by Roland's Place or you will miss quite possibly the best cuisine Vermont has to offer.

'Little shop of scissors' trims town

(continued from page 12)

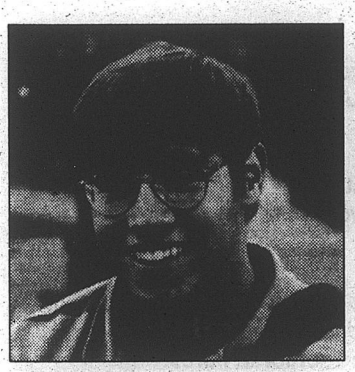
were laughing so hard they had to put their scissors down in fear of stabbing out an eye. At one point both women were in hysterics after Joyce declared that one of the men's hair "is like one of them Chia pets." Apparently a huge karate fan, Joyce boasted of once cutting Chuck Norris' hair (what was he doing in Middlebury, Vermont?!) and she vividly described the Elvis impersonator who came to the shop "dressed in black leather from head to toe." A little later, I dared to ask the pair's opinions of Middlebury students. Since the bulk of Bud's customers are male, Joyce often referred to her student customers as her nephews or sons. Her face glowing with maternal love, she bragged that last year the entire basketball team came in for haircuts, and impressively listed off the names of almost every single player. "Who'd forget the name Jethro?" she asked me in mock exasperation. At a game against Colby-Sawyer last year, Joyce and her daughter made signs with the players' names to wave in the face of any Colby-Sawyer fans. The mother of one of the opposing players asked Joyce which boy was hers and Joyce triumphantly snapped back at her "ALL OF THEM!"

Although "you'll find a pill here and there," Joyce believes that most of the town citizens enjoy meeting and interacting with the college students. She is especially fond of Middlebury students and even keeps in touch with some of them long after graduation, proving her affection with pictures of some of her favorite students. "You make friends with them and you write to them. They send you cards from Russia and make you feel like a bigshot." At about 4:30 even Hieu Nguyen sauntered in for a quick trim and the two women warmly joked about giving Hieu "his old West Point haircut."

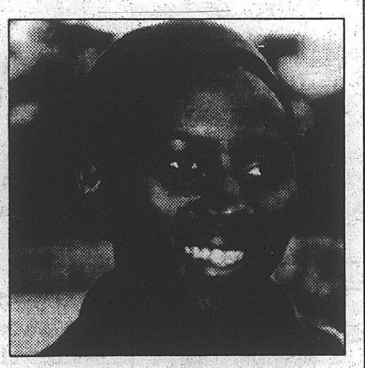
As I got ready to leave, the elusive man himself, Bud, finally made an appearance. Probably in his 60s, tall, and very healthy looking, Bud sat down beside me and was eager to share his history. In 1947 he came to the town of Middlebury from Brandon, Vermont where he had worked in his uncle's barbershop for many years. He and his uncle jointly opened a shop in town where Angela's is today. In 1972 Bud and his uncle moved the shop to its current location and in 1981 Bud gained sole ownership when his uncle retired. Our conversation was frequently interrupted by townspeople walking by the window and yelling hello to Bud. He seemed to know absolutely every person that passed by. Bud is a very cool guy; he's not even intimidated by the rival barber in town, Joe, and even admitted that he used to cut Joe's hair when Joe was in high school. I sat and happily chatted with Bud for a long time and reluctantly left only because Proctor was calling. I'm starting to realize why Bud's clients are usually repeat customers; I too have been sucked into the warm and comforting atmosphere of the shop and its employees. As I drove home, one of Joyce's last comments resonated in my head: "If I wasn't a barber, I wouldn't know everyone like this. I wouldn't trade my job for anything." It's refreshing to meet people who love what they do and the town that they live in.

CAMPUS VOICES

What do you think of the O.J. verdict?

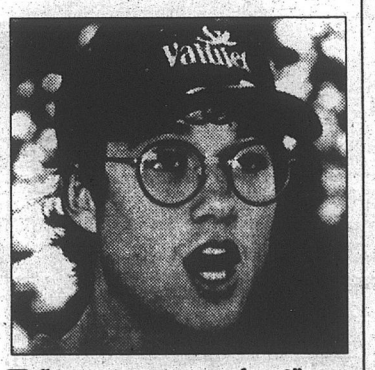


■ *"We all know he was guilty, but that's the way the system works. O.J. got the best justice money could buy."*
—Keith Lewandoski '97



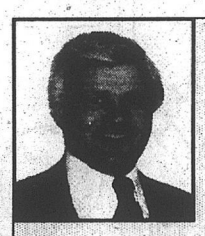
■ *"It could have gone either way."*
—Adaobi Mwanamwambwa '96

■ *"It's a total hoax. He's completely guilty, but I knew he'd find a way to get off."*
—Naomi Doggett '99



■ *"O.J. concerns me... how?"*
—John Twiss '98

Compiled by Josh Irwin



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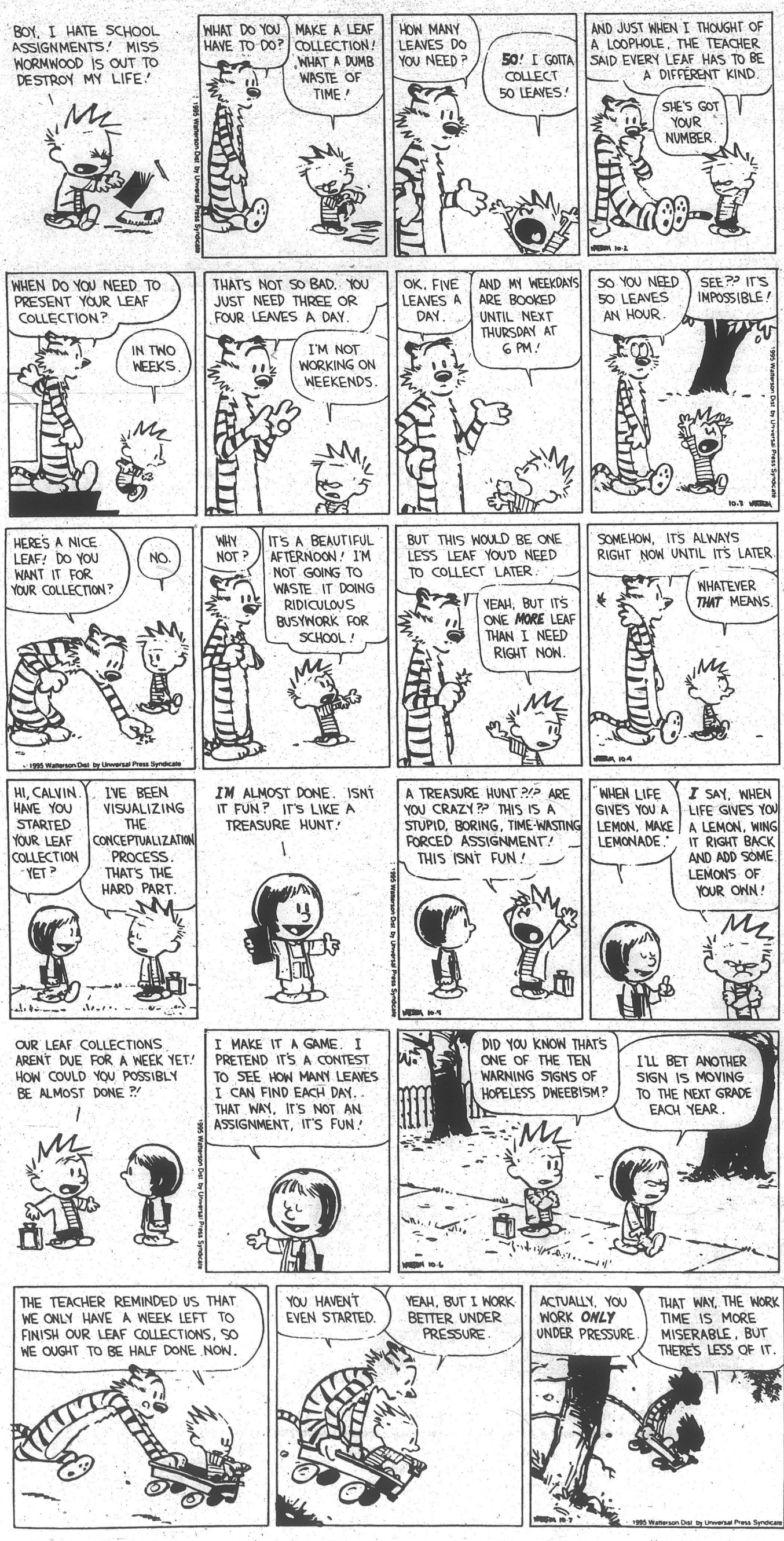
Calvin and Hobbes

by Bill Watterson


BOY, I HATE SCHOOL ASSIGNMENTS! MISS WORMWOOD IS OUT TO DESTROY MY LIFE!
WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO DO?
MAKE A LEAF COLLECTION! WHAT A DUMB WASTE OF TIME!
HOW MANY LEAVES DO YOU NEED?
50! I GOTTA COLLECT 50 LEAVES!
AND JUST WHEN I THOUGHT OF A LOOPHOLE, THE TEACHER SAID EVERY LEAF HAS TO BE A DIFFERENT KIND.
SHE'S GOT YOUR NUMBER.
WHEN DO YOU NEED TO PRESENT YOUR LEAF COLLECTION?
IN TWO WEEKS.
THAT'S NOT SO BAD. YOU JUST NEED THREE OR FOUR LEAVES A DAY.
I'M NOT WORKING ON WEEKENDS.
OK, FIVE LEAVES A DAY.
AND MY WEEKDAYS ARE BOOKED UNTIL NEXT THURSDAY AT 6 PM!
SO YOU NEED 50 LEAVES AN HOUR.
SEE?? IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
HERE'S A NICE LEAF! DO YOU WANT IT FOR YOUR COLLECTION?
NO.
WHY NOT?
IT'S A BEAUTIFUL AFTERNOON! I'M NOT GOING TO WASTE IT DOING RIDICULOUS BUSYWORK FOR SCHOOL!
BUT THIS WOULD BE ONE LESS LEAF YOU'D NEED TO COLLECT LATER.
YEAH, BUT IT'S ONE MORE LEAF THAN I NEED RIGHT NOW.
SOMEHOW, IT'S ALWAYS RIGHT NOW UNTIL IT'S LATER.
WHATEVER THAT MEANS.
HI, CALVIN. HAVE YOU STARTED YOUR LEAF COLLECTION YET?
I'VE BEEN VISUALIZING THE CONCEPTUALIZATION PROCESS. THAT'S THE HARD PART.
I'M ALMOST DONE. ISN'T IT FUN? IT'S LIKE A TREASURE HUNT!
A TREASURE HUNT?!? ARE YOU CRAZY?? THIS IS A STUPID, BORING, TIME-WASTING FORCED ASSIGNMENT! THIS ISN'T FUN!
WHEN LIFE GIVES YOU A LEMON, MAKE LEMONADE.
I SAY, WHEN LIFE GIVES YOU A LEMON, WING IT RIGHT BACK AND ADD SOME LEMONS OF YOUR OWN!
OUR LEAF COLLECTIONS AREN'T DUE FOR A WEEK YET! HOW COULD YOU POSSIBLY BE ALMOST DONE?!
I MAKE IT A GAME. I PRETEND IT'S A CONTEST TO SEE HOW MANY LEAVES I CAN FIND EACH DAY. THAT WAY, IT'S NOT AN ASSIGNMENT, IT'S FUN!
DID YOU KNOW THAT'S ONE OF THE TEN WARNING SIGNS OF HOPELESS DWEEBISM?
I'LL BET ANOTHER SIGN IS MOVING TO THE NEXT GRADE EACH YEAR.
THE TEACHER REMINDED US THAT WE ONLY HAVE A WEEK LEFT TO FINISH OUR LEAF COLLECTIONS, SO WE OUGHT TO BE HALF DONE NOW.
YOU HAVEN'T EVEN STARTED.
YEAH, BUT I WORK BETTER UNDER PRESSURE.
ACTUALLY, YOU WORK ONLY UNDER PRESSURE.
THAT WAY, THE WORK TIME IS MORE MISERABLE, BUT THERE'S LESS OF IT.
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CLASSIFIEDS

(continued from page 10)

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PERSONALS

To the guys in the Pit Stewart 106:
Thanks for returning my jacket to me. You've no idea how much I appreciate the trouble you went through to find me. You've restored my faith in humanity!
—TPM

OVERHEARDS

"I want to screw a lot of people."
—sophomore woman, 5th floor Gifford, upon seeing posters for the Screw Your Roomate Dance

"Satan is my editor in chief!"
—sophomore woman in *Campus* office

"We're an easy crowd."
—sophomore women in Hepburn

"I'm afraid to touch it."
"Don't be afraid to touch it."
—junior male and sophomore female in the *Campus* office

"I am definitely going to law school."
—frustrated senior after hearing the verdict in the OJ trial

"You missed all the handcuff action."
—Battell RA to senior woman

"Go, push it. Now!"
—senior woman to aforementioned RA

"So, I guess I'm not supposed to touch your sword with my hand. Am I?"
—frustrated senior in Forest

"How do I get out of this damn thing?"
"I don't know. How do you want to get out?"
—two frustrated juniors, 1st floor Hadley

ANSWERS TO CROSSWORD

(continued from page 10)

C	R	A	P	E		D	A	M	P		N	O	M	S
O	I	L	E	D		O	M	A	R		O	R	A	L
S	C	O	L	D		M	O	L	E		V	A	L	E
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T	H	E	M	E	T	A	L	O	F	H	O	N	O	R
R	E	N	I		E	W	E	R		O	V	I	N	E
I	R	O	N		I	N	O	N		H	E	L	E	N
A	E	R	O		A	S	I	S		O	R	E	A	D

Rambling on

Bryan Stratton

Maybe you're a Snapperhead

Everyone has at least one sobering moment in their lives when they ramble on and on about something they love, and when they finally finish speaking, they realize that no one really cared.

My moment came two weeks ago, with last column's lengthy diatribe about R.E.M.'s ruder qualities. The degree of the audience's politeness fluctuated from my closest friends telling me that "it was... uh... a good column, but... uh... I didn't really read all of it" to being told in the WRMC studios that R.E.M. doesn't deserve that much press.

As you may have guessed, I am a diehard R.E.M. fan. Not to the exclusion of other music, mind you, but diehard nonetheless.

In fact, I've got a little anecdote about just how over-the-top I've been on some occasions about professing my love for the band.

I was recently at a funeral in my hometown of Barre, Vermont. The deceased gentleman in question was famous for the skeletons he didn't have the shame to keep in his closet.

He was a drunkard, for one thing. He had treated his employees unfairly in life, cutting benefits to a bare minimum and getting rid of Christmas bonuses altogether.

He had constantly fooled around on the wife he beat, and his children had a psychiatrist for a third parent.

All of this and more was public knowledge to everyone sitting in the funeral parlor, most of them there out of pity for his wife, to whom he had left nothing.

The reverend, a man obviously unfamiliar with this man's earthly works, delivered a lofty and touching eulogy. As the eulogy came to a close, the reverend asked those assembled, "Now, would anyone wish to say a few kind words about the deceased?"

There was much clearing of throats and shuffling of feet. No one stepped forward.

The minister, obviously uncomfortable with the situation, repeated his offer: "Please, a kind word for this poor soul who lays before you." Again, there was no response.

I waited for another couple of minutes, and then I stood up, to the surprise of everyone in attendance.

"Well," I began, "if nobody minds, I'd like to say a few words about R.E.M."

That's a very old joke, by the way, and I'm not trying to claim credit for it.

Back to the issue at hand, though: I admit my error in overestimating the Middlebury student body's interest in

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Violence aesthetically arranged in thriller 'Seven'

By Luke Spencer
Staff Writer

There have been many accusations leveled at "Seven" — that the movie is obscenely violent, that it is pastiche-Tarantino, that it is too "film school-clever" for its own good — but there is something inherently great about it.

"Seven" is the story of a compulsive serial killer who "punishes" each of his random victims for breaking one of the seven deadly sins — gluttony, greed, sloth, envy, wrath, pride and lust.

But what lifts this film above the usual horror-fest is its sharp comment on urban America. The murderer believes that he is on a religious crusade, purging the scum from the city streets. His victims range from lawyer to prostitute to plastic surgery patient.

Kevin Spacey's killer plays the wrath of God to America's Sodom and Gomorrah. Director David Fincher ("Alien III") depicts a putrid American city that is as sinful as it is uncontrolled, as dishonest as it is dirty. To this end, young, fresh-faced Detective Mills (Brad Pitt) joins the elder Detective Somerset (Morgan Freeman) to clean up after the killer.

The city is unnamed and the killer is called "John Doe," implying that this is a universal condemnation of society. By the film's close, the viewer is unsure about who is innocent — neither Doe nor Mills, nor the citizens who turn a blind eye to the everyday urban horror around them are wholly guiltless.

As a widespread social critique, "Seven" draws as much on Martin Scorcese's "Taxi Driver" as it does on Dante's "Purgatory."

Among other cop-movie clichés, Mills and Somerset gallivant around the city, drink coffee from polystyrene cups in the rain and scratch their respective chins at crime scenes.

They do eventually apprehend the killer, but to divulge any more of the plot would be to give away some of the greatest twists and surprises since Hitchcock's last outing.

Much opinion surrounding "Seven" holds that the film is too disgusting — that it is just a sequence of near-Clive Barker moments, which threaten to swamp any meaningful message in the picture. But while there is infested flesh, bags of stomachs, and the grossest case of screen nudity ever, the subject matter itself is treated with the greatest delicacy and

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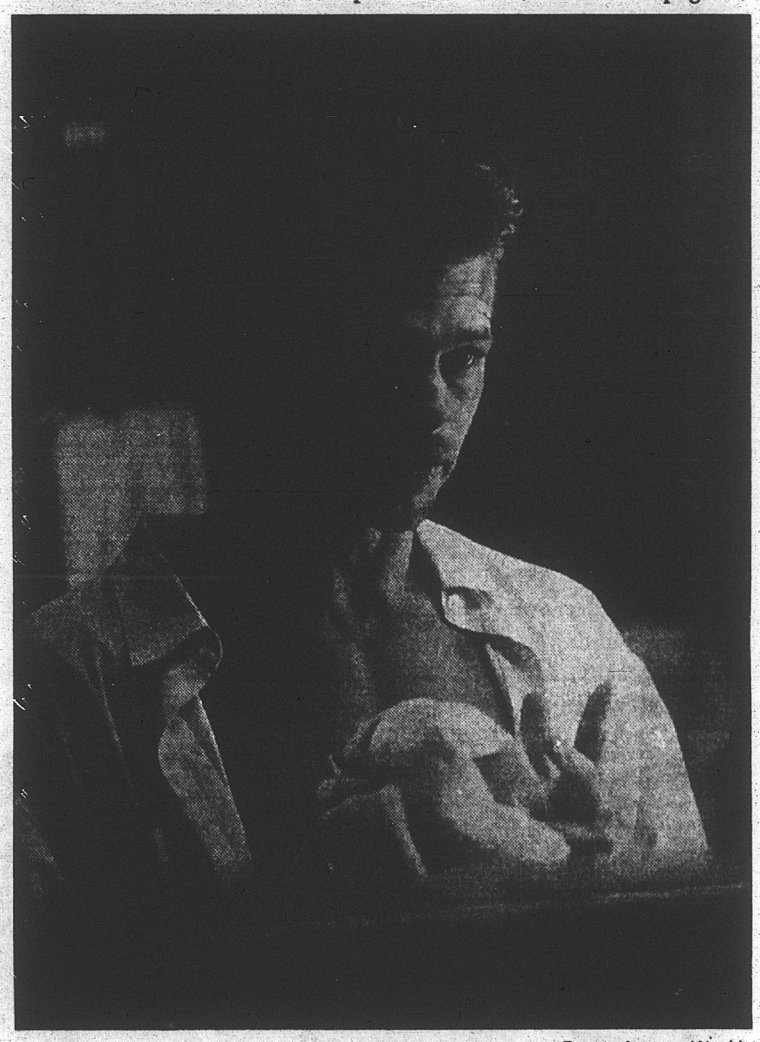

Entertainment Weekly

Fiddler's performance surprises his audience

By Jennifer Jensen
Staff Writer

I suppose the word "fiddler" evokes some notion of fear, or perhaps some repressed memories of orientation square dancing in the minds of most Middlebury students. When I went to see Mark O' Connor, the solo concert fiddler, in Mead Chapel on Friday night I could not even pay a friend to come with me. I suppose a fiddler player faces rough competition from a hypnotist.

I carefully selected my seat in the back of Mead Chapel and suddenly found myself drowning in a pool of silver and balding heads. It was not your usual assortment of navy blue and white baseball caps. I will admit that I walked into the concert wearing overalls and expecting a hand-clapping, knee-slapping good time. I had prepared myself for contra dancing in the line of journalistic duty. My mindset could not have been more inappropriate.

O'Connor's music was hardly the rockabilly exemplified by the fiddler Johnny in the Charlie Daniels Band's classic hit, "The Devil Went Down to Georgia." It

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Orchestra showcases Vermont talent

By Tanya Baudakian
Staff Writer

The Vermont Symphony Orchestra performed Thursday, September 28, in the Arts Center Concert Hall as part of the 1995 "Made in Vermont Music Festival."

The evening's works showcased the talents of Vermont artists. Under the direction of Kate Tamarkin, the orchestra wooed the audience with pieces by William Mayer, Mozart, Anton Dvorak and Middlebury's own Su Lian Tan.

The first piece, Mayer's "Andante for Strings," was an appropriate and well-played endeavor for a small orchestra. Although there was an overall balance between the sections, the four cellists seemed to epitomize and energize the score. As Concertmistress, Sarah Roth expertly flaunted her abilities in a solo complemented by Associate Principal Susan Bailey's second violin harmony.

Mozart's "Concerto No. 5 for Violin, K. 219" brought woodwinds and brass player and soloist Isabella Lippi to the stage. Divided into three movements, the orchestra did a fine job executing the intricate melodies of the piece. Lippi, an acclaimed performer who has won prestigious music awards and competitions worldwide, played the violin passionately, skillfully and with a fervor that cut beautifully through the subtlety of the orchestra. Both she and the musicians received a standing ovation for their effort.

Su Lian Tan, relieved to "play a home game" as part of the Vermont Symphony Orchestra tour, presented her piece after the intermission. Entitled "Autumn Lute-Song," her piece sought to capture in the score the brilliant hues of the autumn foliage.

Based on Asian pentatonic scales, the essence of fall was conveyed through the frenzied plucking of instruments, abrupt changes in tempo and volume, and the lilting melodies of the flute. The attentive listeners rewarded Tan, who was also the flautist, with yet another well-deserved standing ovation.

It was not until the performance of Dvorak's "Serenade for Strings in E Major, Op. 22," however, that the orchestra produced its best effort. The music's fluid quality was enriched by the attentiveness of both the musicians and the conductor.

Although the Vermont Symphony Orchestra is not as prestigious as some of its regional counterparts, the performance was delightful and worthy of praise. The appreciation shown in the applause of the concert-goers serves as an apt reminder of the beauty of the art surrounding us in Vermont.

Mischords perform at Saturday night coffeehouse

Anne Holloway

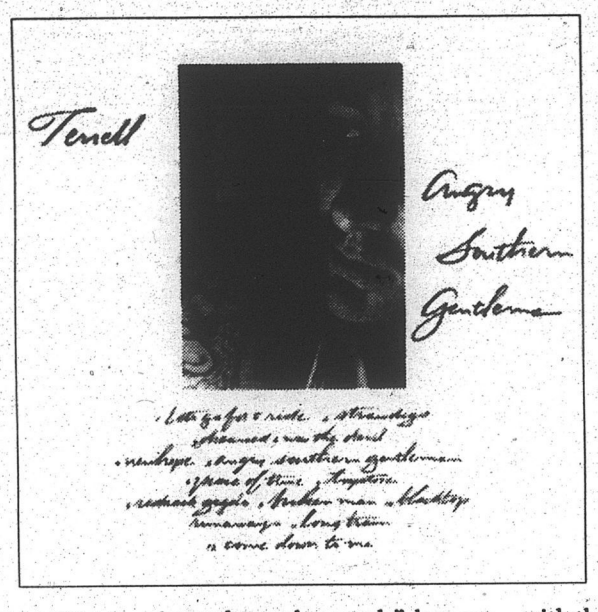
The Callbacks, Bobolinks, Mischords and Dissapated-8 took turns Saturday night on the stage before a McCullough Floor audience, filled to capacity with students, parents and family at the College Coffeehouse.

Terrell offers angry southern blues

By Ryan D'Agostino
Managing Editor

To listen to Terrell's debut solo release Angry Southern Gentleman is to listen to a story of temptation. His style, which is really an amalgamation of blues, rock and folk, lends itself quite well to the characters in his songs. The people Terrell sings about often have no reason to believe that there is hope but yet they dig down and hope anyway.

Terrell (rhymes with barrell), 27, hails from deep southern Alabama. He is a true southern boy, but the title of his album, and its title track, indicate that he is still working things out with his roots.



As the msuician described it, "I think, being from the south, it just seeps into you, and you can't ever get rid of it, really...I struggle with the racism that's in the south. Loving black music and then being brought up in a racist environment, it's just a struggle. There's a lot of weird dichotomies like that in the south...things that are beautiful on the surface, and then there's ugliness underneath. There's a very restless subconscious about the south," he says with a drawl.

Fortunately for listeners of his dynamic album, the struggle finds its way into his poignant songwriting. Also the author of two unpublished novels and numerous short stories, Terrell sings lyrics that reveal the troubles he still has with the place of his upbringing.

His form corresponds to his content. "Angry Southern Gentleman" begins as a gentle song and then increases in tempo and intensity, much like Terrell's feelings about the south. Placid acoustic guitar dissolves into an emotional section of electricity, which guitarist David Kalish plays with a sense of painful urgency.

Perhaps the most intriguing song on the album is "Toystore." It is a rambling description of just that, except that everyone in the store is someone famous playing with their appropriate toy. A sampling:

"Mussolini had the guns and the tanks and little plastic army men and all, yes, but Hitler forgot about the army for his perfect Ken and Barbie Dolls/Aristotle was with a model/They were sniffing airplane glue/Yes, Galileo found a ladder and dropped basketballs on Tarzan's shoes."

The lyrics on the rest of the album may not be as playful, but they are equally inviting. Terrell's whimsical acoustic intros contrast well with Kalsih's riffs, creating a bluesy rock sound that puts Terrell in a musical category that is not really a category at all.

"I don't really think of myself as a 'blues artist,'" he said recently. "I like the blues, but there are so many other guys who do it better than I do, in a pure sense. I just like the influence of it."

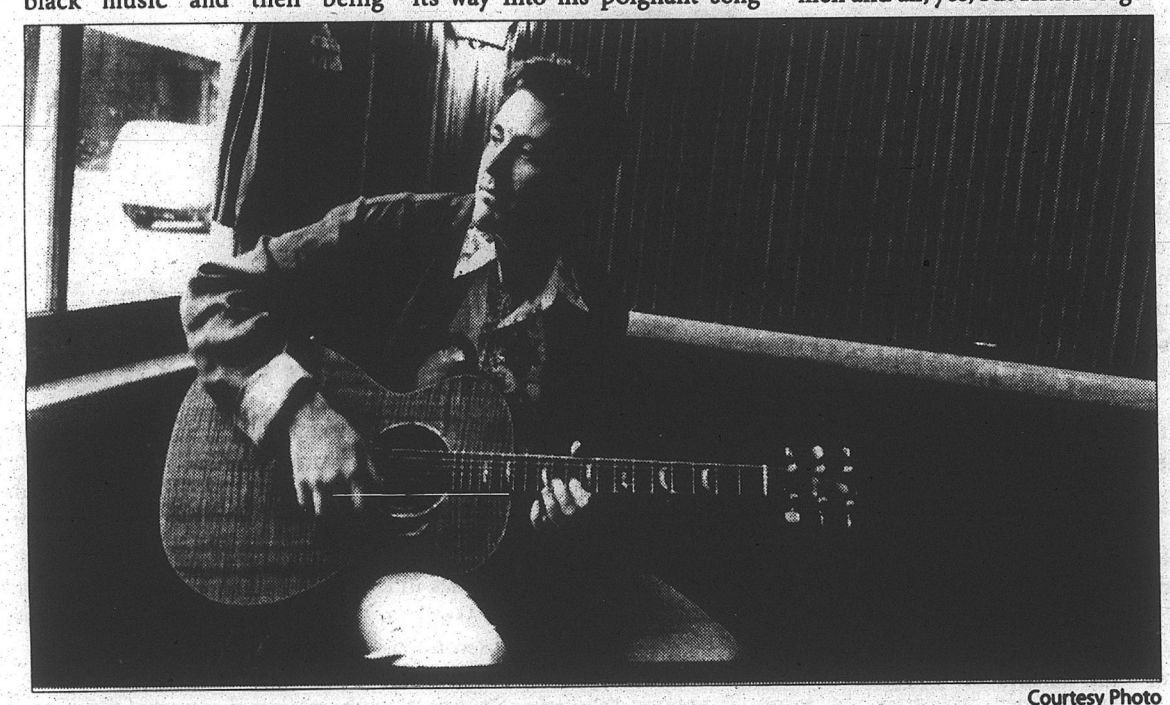
Another heavy influence on Terrell's music is his religious upbringing. When he was younger he thought he might be a preacher, and says today that he has "ended up being a preacher of sorts."

"When I write, I'm telling stories," he said, "and a lot of 'em have themes like temptation and morals. It's kind of the same thing [as preaching] really. It's just that I'm not an organized religion [laughs]. Nor do I want to be."

Angry Southern Gentleman is not, as its title might suggest, an angry or harsh-sounding album. Terrell blends soft, introspective songs like "Long Train" with freer-sounding, more upbeat and optimistic sounds like "Let's Go For A Ride" and "New Hope."

The album must, however, be looked at as the sum of its parts. It is a story; even the liner notes list song lyrics as if they were a story, complete with chapter breaks. The three "chapters" in the liner notes each include four songs, the final chapter closing with the soul-searching song "Come Down To Me," which provides a fitting end to the songwriter's story.

Listeners of this debut will surely hope that this is only the begining of a storybook career for Terrell.



Courtesy Photo

Southern blues rocker Terrell has just released an impressive debut collection of intimate lyrics and stylish guitar.

Doug Varone and Dancers teach and perform

Courtesy Photo

Doug Varone led a master class through a lecture/demonstration on Friday, September 29, teaching style and technique through pieces like "Strict Love," a five-member dance about "breathing and cadence."

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Art needs balance of criticism, creation

Another Word for Art

By Lela Moore

When I was little, I was an artist.

I finger-painted with wanton abandon. I scribbled outside the lines. I broke every crayon in the box because I pressed so hard in my attempts to make the perfect rainbow or sunshine or house with four windows, a door, and a smoking chimney.

I turned my sister into a masterpiece of Magic Marker tattoos. I loved new colors, new shapes, new designs.

But as I grew older, I was forced to restrain my artistic talent, as it were. I couldn't stick my fingers in the watercolors they made us use at school — I had to use a cheap paintbrush that shredded. I was told I had to color inside the lines. Other kids mocked my rainbows that resembled McDonald's Golden Arches, my smiley-face sunshines, my out-of-proportion houses. My sister was no longer quite as willing to serve as a canvas for primitive body art. I began to dread art class.

I also tried at various times during childhood to be a dancer, a musician and a poet. As with visual art, these aspirations faded as the insecurity of adolescence replaced the bubbly self-confidence of my childhood. I was so afraid of negative criticism that I denied all creative impulses.

Yet just because I no longer create art does not mean that I do not appreciate art. As a child, I was trained to love art. At the time, that meant drawing and painting, taking ballet and piano, writing poetry for second-grade contests. Now, that love for art has transformed into an appreciation from the other side — I am now a viewer, a listener, a reader, a critic.

I would be hard-pressed to find a painting or photograph I will not look at and analyze, a CD I will not listen to, a concert I will not attend, a poem I will not read. I do not like every style, but I will give it my attention. While I sometimes regret not having continued to create art, I have come to realize that appreciating art can be just as fulfilling.

As much as the world needs doers, it also needs thinkers. As far as art is concerned, I am definitely in the latter category. I am analytical — I prefer to look at different colors, shapes and styles and absorb them into my head, rather than put them on paper or play them on an instrument or make my body move to them. I believe the critic's role — the thinker — in the art world is as important as the artist's — the doer. If there were no criticism, there would be no standard to defy, no one to prove wrong, nothing to measure up against.

I no longer consider myself an artist in the sense that I no longer create art on my own. But I am skilled in the art of appreciation, and that's equally important.

Banana Yoshimoto's fiction evokes a quirky, delightful world

By Penelope Kojima
Staff Writer

I picked out "Kitchen," Banana's first novel, in an airport newspaper shop because of the photo on the cover.

It was a photo of the smiling, confident, almost impish author. And also because of her name. She didn't look like she had the personality of a banana but then I had never met someone with the name before. Curious, I began to read, and finished the book in one sitting.

Her writing is truly a pleasure to read; it lures you in with its quirkiness and freshness. She accomplishes a lot without wasting words, and she certainly chooses startling circumstances to describe.

To digest the thoughts behind her colorful pictures of Japanese Generation Xers trapped in existential traffic jams, however, is another feat entirely.

"I remember thinking, is this what it means to be happy? But now I feel it in my gut. Why is it we have so little choice? We live like the lowliest worms. Always defeated — defeated we make dinner, we eat, we sleep. Everyone we love is dying. Still, to cease living is unacceptable" (from "Kitchen").

Mikage, the main character of "Kitchen," loves kitchens — they are her haven, and bring her a feeling of comfort while she mourns the death of her grandmother, her only living relative.

Kitchens, just like the manuscript of "NP" in Banana's second novel, bring out the characters' true selves. The material objects are insignificant in themselves, but using them, Banana builds us a miniature universe that she holds up for use in contemplation from an angle foreign to our perceptions.

The common inevitable human struggle to find peace with one's soul, and one's place in the present given the confines of one's past, makes her characters seem similar despite their eccentricities.

From a nympho turned fiancee to an incestuous couple obsessed with each other, her characters are all a little atypical. Still, they all share the bond of insight that helps them see their surroundings clearly.

At the heart of her clever observations lies the conflict between tradition and technology, belief and skepticism, emotion and apathy.

Certain things evoke powerful feelings to her characters, like the glitter of sunlight on white tile, while others (like living with a transvestite) barely cause a ripple of emotions.

Inherent in everything in her fiction is a persistent doubt that perhaps these things we consider essential are merely decorative and hollow.

Fate plays a role that everyone respects and succumbs to without duress, as it guides their lives, void of both benevolence and malevolence.

"He and I and everyone else were swept up in a great whirlpool, swirling around constantly, and not knowing where we're bound. Our sensations of pleasure and suffering, our thoughts, none of these things can stop the motion.

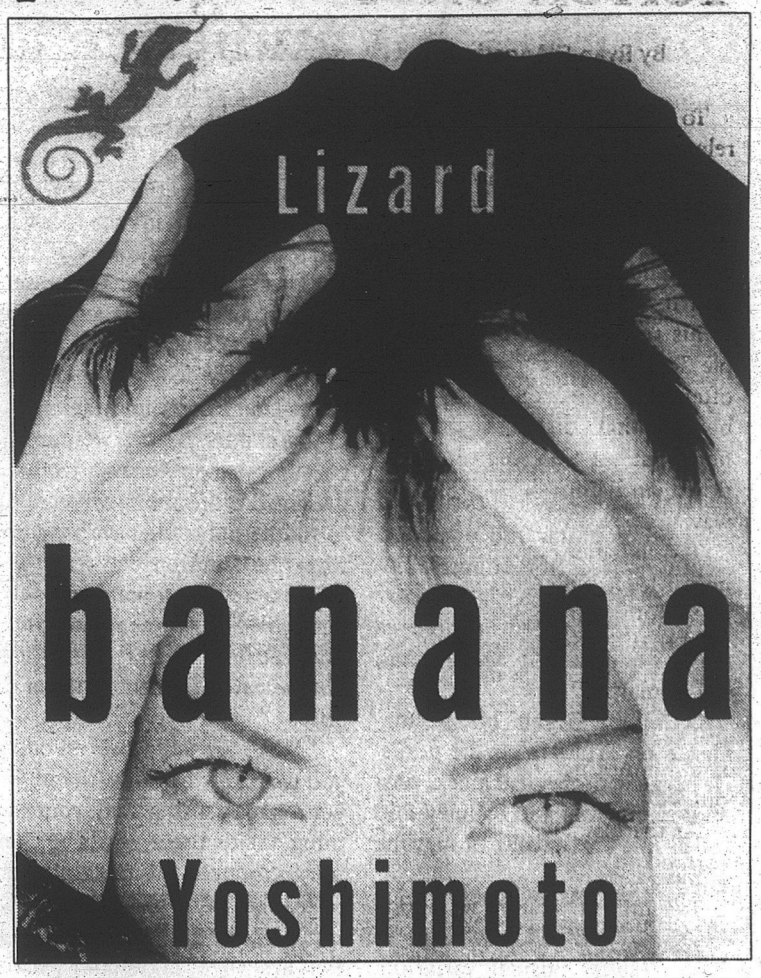
For the first time, I was able to step away from my imagined position in the center of the universe and see myself as part of something larger.

This was my revelation, and I now felt — what? Not particularly happy or sad, but just a bit precarious, as if I'd relaxed some muscle that I hadn't needed to use all along" (from "A Strange Tale From Down by the River").

Banana has recently published a collection of six short stories entitled "Lizard." While her novels are deliciously appealing, and don't dwell on philosophy half as much as I've made them appear, her stories feel as though she used tremendous effort in hopes of packing them with the same amount of thoughtfulness as her novels.

They read easily, but her lack of subtlety bangs you on the head. "NP," her second novel, is much less cranially threatening, and it feels more like a mystery than a work of literature.

It reminds you that reality can often be astoundingly bizarre, although at the end of the day the bizarre and the commonplace become indistinguishable.



Don't think that her books are philosophy textbook material — she wrote them to be enjoyed. Predict nothing from them, for they will surprise you. Let yourself be charmed by the eccentricities of her characters and her writing style.

"Banana" must be synonymous with brightness — her words shine with her energetic, quirky personality.

'Snapperheads' pose threat to music

(continued from page 15)

R.E.M., but let it be recorded as a case of loving not wisely, but too well.

Which is a problem amongst music fandom today: people profess themselves to be great fans of artists they know nothing about.

A few years ago, there was a legion of Red Hot Chili Peppers "fans" who absolutely loved the Peppers' "first" album, *Blood Sugar Sex Magik*.

Nirvana had the same problem with *Nevermind*, and Metallica with their self-titled album. Simply put, there is too much of a snapperhead presence in music fandom.

What is a "snapperhead presence in music fandom," you ask? Glad you asked. I'd define it as the phenomenon where a significant portion of a band's following (i.e. those who would refer to themselves as "fans" of the band) is made up of people who really know nothing about the band and wind up embarrassing themselves with their ignorance and inviting the contempt of those who truly are "fans" (a word derived from "fanatic," let us not forget).

And then there's the other side of the coin. There are elitists who, in an effort to prove that they're true fans of a band, annoyingly persist in focusing only on the most trivial details of the artists' careers, and always insist that whatever songs/albums that have risen to popularity are a "sell-out" effort and the band's worst work to date.

I fall somewhere in between. I think that if you're going to say that you like a band, you'd better have heard most of the works they've put out, to make sure that you don't mean that you like "an album" or "a song." There's nothing wrong with liking songs or albums by bands you don't care for, but be sure to make the distinction. And for God's sake, if you're going to try to talk intelligently about the band or write an article on them, know your stuff.

Opinions are like a certain unmentionable part of the body; everyone has one. Facts and insights are what are truly in short supply (are you reading this, Chris "Nine Inch Nails" Zegarelli?).

And now, at the risk of sounding like Jeff Foxworthy (purely by coincidence... my motto is, "If you think Jeff Foxworthy's funny... you might be a redneck"), here are a few examples of what constitutes a "snapperhead" and what constitutes an "elitist" in music fandom. Read, learn, and, hell, maybe even enjoy.

• If someone asks you to name three Pink Floyd albums, and you say *Division Bell*, *Delicate Sound of Thunder* and *Dark Side of the Moon*, you're a snapperhead. If you say *Atom Heart Mother*, *Piper at the Gates of Dawn* and the "More" soundtrack, you're an elitist.

• If you think Hunter S. Thompson could take a few hints from Kurt Loder, you're a snapperhead. If you say you don't know who Hunter S. Thompson is... well, I guess that's forgivable. If you say you don't know who Kurt Loder is, you're an elitist.

• If you don't know who Type O Negative is, you're okay. If you do know who Type O Negative is, you're still okay.

• If the only Beatles you can name are John Lennon and Paul McCartney, you're a snapperhead. If the only Beatles you can name are George Harrison and Ringo Starr, you're a moron.

• If you don't think of Guns n' Roses' "Live and Let Die" as a cover tune, you're a snapperhead. If you think of Jimi Hendrix' "Hey Joe" as a cover tune, you're an elitist.

• If you bought the Batman Forever soundtrack for U2's "Hold Me, Thrill Me, Kiss Me, Kill Me," you're a snapperhead (because the single was ten bucks cheaper).
If you bought it for Nick Cave's "There Is A Light," there's hope for you. If you bought it for "Massive Attack" (with Tracey Thorn) and "The Hunter Gets Captured By The Game," seek help now.

• If you've ever bought an album you weren't familiar with just because a WRMC DJ said it was "great," you're the worst kind of elitist. If you've ever decided not to buy an album you were familiar with just because a WRMC DJ said it was "great," you're a snapperhead.

• And finally, if you listen to "Jungle Boogie" off of the Pulp Fiction soundtrack, not only are you a snapperhead, but you define snapperheadism. If you listen to "Jungle Boogie" off of a Kool & the Gang album (even a "best-of collection"), you just might make it in this world.

Arts Smarts

Performances

Thursday, October 5
and Saturday, October 7
8:00 p.m.
The Takacs Quartet
Admission $3 with ID, $8 general
Arts Center Concert Hall

Saturday, October 7
8:00 p.m.
Benefit Concert: Habitat for Humanity
Bill and the Oberman and Hermit Thrush. Admission $2
Pearsons Lounge

Sunday, October 8
3:00 p.m.
Performance: Lia Kahler, mezzo-soprano and Emory Fanning, piano.
Arts Center Concert Hall

Lectures

Thursday, October 5
4:15 p.m.
A Writing in the Arts Roundtable
Bowker House, 14 Adirondack View

Friday, October 6
4:15 p.m.
Harvest Tea: students and faculty read passages about autumn.
Bowker House, 14 Adirondack View
Rain site: Mitchell Green Lounge

Movies

Thursday, October 5
7:30 p.m.
Freshman Seminar 023 movie: "Snow Country"
Twilight Auditorium

Friday, October 6
7:00 p.m. and 9:30 p.m.
AMC movie: "Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid"
Admission $1
Dana Auditorium

Saturday, October 7
4:00 p.m. and 7:30 p.m.
College St. movie: "Red"
Twilight Auditorium 101

7:00 p.m. and 9:30
"Chariots of Fire"
Sponsored by Christian Fellowship.
Admission $1
Dana Auditorium

Fiddler Mark O'Connor surprises his audience

(continued from page 15)

was instead a surprisingly classy, eclectic mix of many different genres of musical styles ranging from classical to bluegrass.

Regarded as a virtuoso for his talent on the fiddle, O'Connor has been named the Country Music Association's Musician of the Year and received a Grammy for Best Country Instrumental Performance.

He has been concentrating on his solo career since 1990, and plays fiddle, guitar and mandolin concerts across the country. O'Connor's performance is a creative melange of different genres of music performed in an original, stylish manner.

O'Connor began his performance on Friday with the fiddle. He began with classical music, progressed into folk and country, and ended in a sort of jazz or ragtime sound.

The mix of sounds was done creatively, and did not seem to clash despite musical variation. This man could play the fiddle faster than anyone I had ever heard before. O'Connor was alone on the stage, and although he had no accompaniment to conceal his mistakes, he seemed to make none.

After playing the fiddle, he performed pieces on the acoustic guitar from a children's tape that he had recorded with author Garrison Keillor. O'Connor and Keillor were recently nominated for a Grammy for their recording, titled *Johnny Appleseed*, but lost to the creators of the *Lion King* soundtrack.

The children's songs were an upbeat and welcome change from his previous, more mature, pieces on the fiddle, but could have benefited from the addition of vocals. The guitar is a much more commonly-performed instrument and, without vocals, really offers little unique entertainment to the audience.

"There are only two emotions you can draw from the mandolin, your happy thing and your sad thing." With these words, O'Connor introduced his mandolin performance. After hearing his playing, I would have to agree. It was the first live mandolin performance I had ever seen. I suppose one could describe it as being "happy" and "sad," but I would also have to say that it was also the funkiest mandolin that I have ever heard.

Performing solo places the artist in a vulnerable position as an entertainer. The interest and response of the audience is completely under his control. O'Connor's timid mannerisms and soft-spoken voice did not marry well with the typical entertainment-seeking audience. I found his descriptions of "staccatos and "quadruple arpeggios" between songs to be superfluous and mundane.

Although I feel that Mark O'Connor is a master at the fiddle, guitar and mandolin, I found that the solo performance became boring after awhile. He did little to entertain the audience. Perhaps his style is more appreciated and understood by the fellow musician, but then again, rarely is Mead Chapel filled with fiddle players.

The Takacs quartet

Courtesy Photo

The Takacs Quartet, *performing on Thursday, October 5 and Saturday, October 7 at 8 p.m. in the Arts Center Concert Hall, will play all six quartets written by Béla Bartók. These two concerts, on two different nights (each of which will perform three of the quartets), will mark the 50th anniversary of Bartók's death.*

'Seven' visuals create commentary

(continued from page 15)

verve.

Fincher's camera is deft at capturing the slight moments of serenity, which serve to relieve the violence and therefore to accentuate it. Scenes of Freeman reading in the police library, for example — the warm green glow of the lamps, the soft cream texture of the pages, his starched and crumpled shirt, are all as sumptuously shot as the horror is macabre.

The photography has a grainy, almost linen quality to it, picking out the beauty and the blood with equal aplomb. Darius Khondji's cinematography is some of the best since "The Hudsucker Proxy" or "The Shawshank Redemption."

The casting of Pitt as Detective Mills is an inspired choice. These days, Pitt's face on a poster next to the word "lust" is enough to secure an auditorium packed with females.

But Pitt is not just a pretty face, as he has so often been labeled. Neither is he a James Dean-type for the nineties. Pitt is making the kind of well-chosen films that Robert Redford should have made if he had been allowed to shed his pretty boy image.

This is truly one of the better films of late — the best indicator of this is the noble presence of Freeman.

Freeman is quite simply one of the finest actors of this or any other generation. In "Seven," he moves calmly into the eye of a hurricane of bullets and evil, and so provides a center of keenness and calm. He automatically creates the sense of space so desperately needed in this picture.

Indeed, there are very few criticisms which can be leveled at "Seven." True, at certain times the "only-two-good-cops-in-a-bad-city" dialogue gets a little strained, but the film succeeds on so many other levels.

For a sense of bleakness and trash, it is relatively unparalleled. As far as 'Brad Pitt-chick-movies' go, this is one of his best.

One is only left wondering what first-time screenwriter Andrew Kevin Walker has been doing in his spare time.

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Student strives for contentment

By Shawn Marks
Staff Writer

I remember the day I arrived at Middlebury College—it was early August—to take part in the Pre-College Enrollment Program (PEP). I felt out of place, as if I did not belong at Middlebury College. I missed home so much that I could not sleep the first week. In short, I felt like most of the first-year students, like a pea in a pod, alone and scared.

I had lived alone before, but never away from my family. When I first arrived at Middlebury College I said to myself, "If I do not like it here, I am going to take the first Greyhound bus back to New York." I missed my sister nagging me, my brother belching at the table, but most of all, I missed the warm face of my mother.

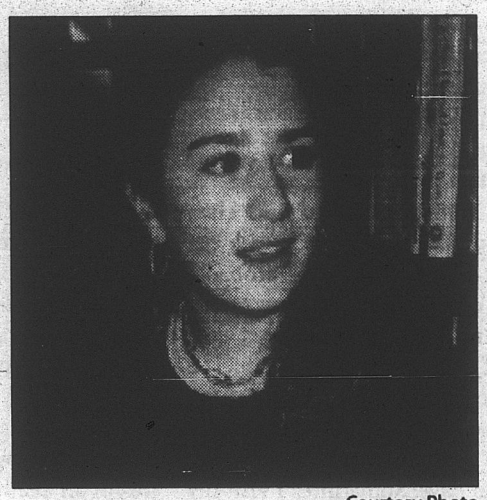
As my days in PEP progressed I befriended many people. The new friends that I made helped me to adjust to the college scene. But even with this kindness, I still had the "I want to go back home blues." This is when you sit by yourself at Proctor. One of my classmates calls this the first-year test, in which the first-year stands and looks around as if searching out the dining area. She continued saying "upperclassmen don't do that because they already have friends."

I was once asked what it is like coming from a metropolitan city to a rural town like Middlebury. I answered that going to any new place is different, that starting college is in some ways like starting over again. Along with this challenge is also not knowing where some buildings are located, who the professors are and what they expect. First-years frown over what clubs to join, to find their own space and to fit in.

First-years fret over what is cool to do, how many times they should say the words "It's like" and how to get a cute guy or girl to notice you. It seems that first-years try to fit in as much as possible

I know I am getting adjusted already. It is the beginning of October and already I feel more confident.

This seems to go the same for many of my classmates as well. Many of my peers have joined sports teams, formed long-lasting friendships. Now, that I think about it I feel like staying here.I am well aware that I am not the first nor the last to feel like a pea in a pod; but I am coming around. I have only been a college student a month, but I can say I am a part of Middlebury College.



Courtesy Photo
D'Agostino finds humor in first-year experience.

First-year finds solace at Proctor

By Zibby D'Agostino
Staff Writer

The day I was to arrive at Middlebury College had finally arrived. Filled with anticipation of wonderful things and at the same time multitudes of apprehension I embarked my life as a college student in the beautiful Vermont town of Middlebury.

Upon my arrival, the first episode which I encountered was that of moving into my dorm. Needless to say my room in Stewart was not exactly as cozy as my bedroom at home. Regardless of that fact though, I got used to the cement walls fairly quickly, as the first two or three days on campus I seemed to spend a lot of time there. The one thing that seemed to keep me confined to my as of yet undecorated dorm room was the fact that I had not been on a MOO trip. Although I am now aware that it was primarily "all in my head," I had developed the idea that every other first-year had a literally huge group of best friends by the third day of school, while I had not one. Presently though, I am almost able to laugh at myself just three weeks ago. I have come to the conclusion that all first-years are in the same boat. This may come as a surprise but what most convinced me of this fact was embarking on a meal at Proctor, a traumatic event if attempted alone. Shockingly though, as I wandered aimlessly from behind the juice bar, tray in trembling hands, I saw an arm wave me over. My roommate had come to my rescue. The funniest aspect to this meal, was that at that point, my roommate and I barely knew each other. As I sat down at the only empty seat next to her, she lightheartedly confided in me that she didn't know anyone we were sitting with either! This happened to be the most comforting thought of my entire day.

I am a particularly lucky first-year; I am one of the privileged to have an older sibling at this school. My brother has helped me to see that college will not be "just like home" for the first three weeks. He has helped open my eyes though to all of the opportunities available which will contribute to enhancing my college experience. He has explained to me, from previous experience, of course, the importance of taking initiative to get involved in the many activities offered and that in everything I do, there are people to meet. I decided to join the water polo team ignoring the fact that I basically I can not even swim a lap in a pool. Aside the clubs, what really helped me to feel settled was the date September 11. Finally classes begin! I found it difficult to be on the campus for almost a week without any classes. I felt that I had so much free time and yet no one to waste it with. Now although I am very busy, I almost always have a destination when walking through campus and there's almost always a friendly face nearby.

How does it feel to be back at Middlebury? We asked members of each class how they felt in their new roles, one year closer to graduation. From the answers we received, it is obvious that different classes have their own particular worries, realities and benefits. The first-year students tell of their anxiety of beginning four years in college, meeting new friends and getting used to a new routine. Sophomores describe the upcoming year as a chance to build on last year, a time in which they can further develop nascent friendships. In many cases juniors do not have this opportunity as many of them are abroad. Therefore, other juniors must turn to different areas such as becoming J.C.s or getting involved in other activities. Seniors welcome back their friends from abroad, yet cannot spend too much time with them because some are starting a thesis and/or applying to graduate schools.

Feb sophomore perplexed after one semester

By Aditya Raval
In Depth Editor

Technically I am a sophomore because I have the required credits. But because I was a Feb last year, realistically I still feel like a first-year sometimes.

Coming back in the fall was a totally different experience than when I came in the spring. No longer did I have the curiosity of seeing Middlebury College for the first time or anticipating my classes. Now, like a sophomore, I am used to some aspects of Middlebury — the people, the environment, the weather. But even with these experiences, I still feel like a first-year in many other respects.

As a first-year might, I have noticed that many of my friendships are not as developed as the ones that other sophomores have. The development of these friendships has less to due with my personality than with the fact that I've only had one semester to strengthen friendships with other people. Fortunately, I have noticed these strong friendships in Febs of other classes. Thus, it seems time will help me in this area.

I also feel like a first-year because I find myself being intimidated by some aspects of Middlebury. Conversing with my peers, I find often myself lost, excluded or generally not interested in their activities. I feel this way because I not completely comfortable with my surroundings nor with these more experienced classmates. Again, as the months fly by, these feelings of isolation will hopefully subside as I become more adapted to the college scene.

As a Feb, I am currently experiencing my first Vermont fall season. As an outsider in this sense, I have a different perspective than other sophomores. Like the first-years, I stand in amazement at the sheer beauty of the changing foliage.

Because of this appreciation for nature, I have a strong admiration and respect for it, beliefs many of my peers seem not to share.

Sometimes, others decide what class I belong to. It seems the college community does not sympathize with me as much as they did last semester because they expect me to be fully acclimated with the college. The fact is that I am not. This is somewhat of problem because it seems I have less and less people to depend on for help.

Do my fellow classmates think of themselves as first-years or as sophomores? Having dinner with some of them recently, I learned they have different experiences than I do. One feels like a sophomore because others treat him as one. Another feels like a first-year might, but she tries not display her general awe of the college.

Do I feel like a sophomore or a first-year? The answer to this question is complex. I am a sophomore if you use the number of credits as a parameter. But I find myself sometimes lacking the general college experience that many upperclassmen have. I will most definitely have to ask myself this question again after J-Term; the official end of my first-year at Middlebury.

Carla Naumburg
Aditya Raval '98 feels he is a part of both the class of '98 and '99.

Transfer student enjoys Vermont environment

By Carla Naumburg
Photo Editor

Transferring. People make such a big deal about it, when it really hasn't been that big of a thing for me. If anything, transferring to Middlebury College has been a lot easier than it was to start school as a first-year last year at the University of California at Davis. For one thing, I haven't had to deal with all of the stresses and worries that often accompany first-years as they head off to college.

I wasn't worried about dorm living, or roommate conflicts (well, that might have more to do with the fact that I have a sweet single, but that's not really the point) and the thought of co-ed bathrooms didn't scare me.

One of the best things, or quite possibly the best thing about transferring to Middlebury, is Middlebury. I'm not sure that I would be able to sit here and talk about how easy it was to transfer if I had transferred to some other school. For one thing, who could not be happy on this campus? Coming from UC Davis, which is flatter than Iowa, has more cows than the entire state of Vermont and has worse water than the pollution-ridden streams of the Green Mountains, this place is an Eden to me.

I remember walking into my biology course here on the first day of class, and thinking about the scarcity of students. A few minutes later I was chatting with a peer about that class, and he commented on how large it was. You see, after being in a school where I didn't even recognize my psychology professor the first time I saw him up close, that 60-person biology class seemed, well, almost intimate.

Another amazing thing about Middlebury is the ease with which students can get involved in extracurricular activities. At UC Davis there was nothing even remotely like the activities fair here, and even if you did manage to find a name or number of someone who could help you out, chances were they were dealing with 5,000 other students at the same time. I felt like I was living a dead-end life at UC Davis. Now, with the help of all the great people here at Middlebury, in only three weeks I have settled into a well-paying and satisfying job as a dental technician. Oh, sorry, that's my other job. I meant working for *The Campus* where I am-

(continued on page 19)

Junior loses bearings in a familiar environment

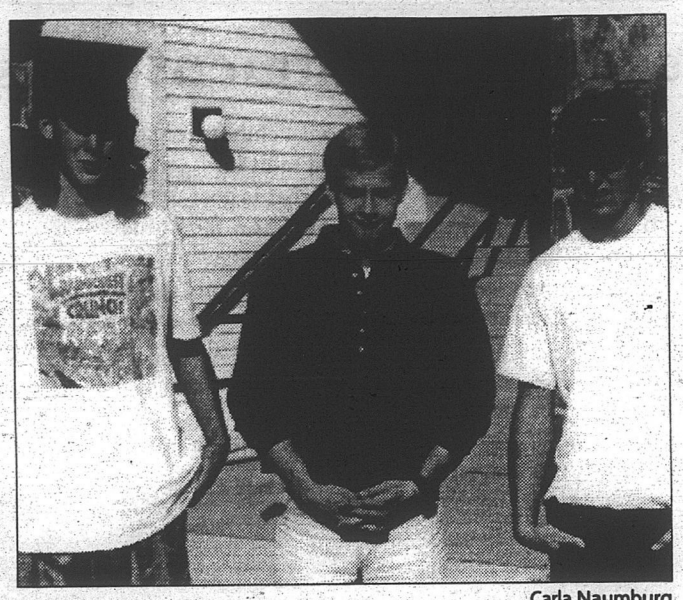
By Shenna Bellows
Staff Writer

So how does it feel to be a junior?

I feel lost. I thought I'd get over that feeling once I knew my way around Proctor two years ago. First-years are supposed to be lost, but juniors? Juniors are supposed to be cool, not constantly lost. But there's a difference between being a lost first-year and being a lost junior. As a junior who lives in a second floor Gifford quad but would prefer to remain anonymous said, "I go to Proctor alone now because I'm a junior and that's okay." We don't need to travel to Proctor in groups of 12 anymore. All the same, I seem to have trouble finding my bearings these days.

I analyzed this new lost feeling with my few friends left at Middlebury. Lauren Appel '97 summed it up rather well saying, "You feel lost because real life is coming in a year and a half. You've got to make some decisions." She's right. I don't know what I'm doing with my life. Granted, I never knew what I was going to do with my life, and it's never been a problem before. But now it's a problem because next year I really need to know because whether I want to or not, I have to graduate and find a job in the real world because my parents told me that I can't live at home for the rest of my life. This might seem like a minor problem. Everyone worries about their future, the seniors most of all. But junior year is when it starts. Suddenly, it's not someday; it's soon. We have to make hotel reservations now for our parents to stay graduation weekend. Which kind of graduate school? Medical? Law? Biology? Economics? None of the above? All of these choices are rather overwhelming.

Contributing to my lost state is the fact that like Dirk Hobman '97, "I feel like I know less people now than I did when I was a freshman." I calculated that I know less than 50 percent of the students on campus. This might not seem like any revelation to some of you. How many people do know over 50 percent of the student body? But last year, I felt like I knew everyone. Now a good portion of my class has flown off to Australia, Chile, France, Scotland and elsewhere. I know only two members of the extremely large first-year class. I could probably count the number of sophomores I know on my hands and toes. And many of the seniors were gone last year, so if I once knew any of them, I've now definitely forgotten their names. Besides lost, I feel old. I know rationally that I'm not really *old*. Really, it's just that I don't have as much energy as I used to have. Sometimes I visit my former roommate, Lizzie Ganschow '97, now a J.C. in Stewart, and I'm amazed at how hyper all the girls in Stewart are at 11 p.m. By 11, I'm ready for bed. Even on a Friday night. If I do make it out to a social house, I have to be back by 1 a.m. or I'm just dead the next day. And if I do go out on Friday, I definitely don't go out on Saturday. It's that work thing and the sleep thing too. Jen Gelb '97 commented on the "old" feeling, saying, "All of a sudden I find myself saying things like 'back when I was a freshman...' and 'remember when...'"



Carla Naumburg

John Beeson '97 is learning responsibility in being a JC.

I suppose "old" and "lost" are two pathetic responses to the query, "What *does* it *mean* to be a junior?" But there are a lot of positives too. I feel confident in who my friends are. And with age supposedly comes maturity. Speaking confidently again, guru Lauren Appel said, "You realize how stupid all those things you did as a freshman really were." We've learned how to have fun without puking or passing out or hooking up with someone whose name we don't know more than twice in one weekend. Not that we can't have fun. As Jess Bordley '97 said, "The level of intensity has just turned way up." It's just a different sort of intensity than that of our first and second years. To end, I agree with Justin Racz '97, who said, "Sophomore year, it was three *more* years. Now it's *only* two more years."

JC discovers third-year blues

By John Beeson
Advertising Manager

A college junior. A student. A student engaged in his or her third year of study. Supposedly, it should mean experience and high regard. But, it really means if you are still on campus you are basically starting over.

Being a junior is like being a middle child. Neither the first-year excitement of a new experience nor the senior excitement of being almost finished exists. It's not like you have become second class; it's more like you've become lost. I'm not sure whether I can still claim that I have no idea what I'm doing or just come up with some wordy, euphemistic phrase for a physics thesis proposal. I thought I'd add some certainty to my junior year and become a J.C. Now I know that I have something more important to do than think of what McDonald's I'll be working at when I graduate. But, frankly, it's hard to convince newcomers of anything if you look younger than they do. If it wasn't for the J.C. sign on my door, I feel like I would be the one asking where McClugga is.

My first year was the easiest moving-in experience I (or anyone, I would think) will have here at Middlebury. Five or six J.C.'s and R.A.'s come outside with huge, welcoming smiles on their faces for the sole reason of helping you move in. Sophomore year, my arrival on campus was exciting because it was my first time moving in by myself and I would finally be able to see all my friends again. Well, it is certainly not like that as a junior. It is much more like being thrown into an abyss of uncertainty. Most of my friends are gone, I arrived to find out my room was still not finished and that I'd have to live somewhere else for two weeks. No matter how much experience I receive or knowledge I acquire, it seems as if I'm always going to be fighting with the Proctor crowds, the jerk who drives to class/fitness center and getting the same cold that everyone else has. While it has only been a month, I've realized that I'm not really lost, I've just lost connections. It takes awhile to find the right track, but the coal is burning and I'm finding that starting over isn't all that bad.

Student resolves to enjoy final year of college

By John Turner
News Editor

Sophomores and juniors have it easy. After adjusting from high school and finding their niche on campus, they enjoy two years of relatively smooth sailing. By senior year, however, anxiety returns.

I can no longer avoid questions about my future with postponements until next year. The future is rapidly approaching, and I'm trying to prepare for it. Unfortunately, the worst of it is that I am trying to prepare for it while writing a thesis, editing a section of the newspaper, and trying to spend as much time as possible with my friends before I graduate.

However, serious deliberation about the future can probably be postponed until spring semester, so I have decided to keep my mind peaceful and enjoy my senior year. Senior year, despite graduation-induced panic, is also a great year. Many of my friends are back from abroad, so I will be able to spend time with all the people I have come to care deeply about over the past three years except for several recalcitrant juniors who are overseas. After three years, I feel like I know my friends very well. We've been here three years together. Seniors also get the best housing, so I can even live near my friends.

I also feel like classes are more enjoyable. I know many of the professors in my departments, so I know which classes to take. I can also get all the courses I want.

The campus is like a second home after three years. It will be sad to leave Middlebury after graduation. However, I don't feel like mourning having to leave until I've left, and I don't think I want to mourn about it then either. I liked my first three years, so I don't expect my thesis and future plans to stop me from enjoying my final year.

Senior recounts memorable events

By Jennifer Varney
Copy Editor

When I first received this assignment, I was a little uncertain as to what to write. Could I possibly have anything interesting to say? Though I don't want to sound sappy (graduation, sniff, sniff)I can't be entirely light-hearted. It's been a remarkable three years.

The first thing that comes into my head about being a senior is that I shouldn't be one. It's way too soon. I didn't do anything to deserve senior-hood, except maybe having served my time in Battell. There's no way I could possibly have been here three years. Am I at all ready for this? I don't think so.

I haven't done enough yet for it to be over so soon. I feel like I was just setting up my first-year roommate for the Screw Your Roommate Dance, but that was really three years ago, and she can now be listed among the class of '96 missing. What else did I do that year? Nothing so different from anyone else—I met people, made friends, tried to convince myself that classes weren't so bad, and tried to find my niche.

Three years later I feel as if I am still doing those same things. I'm still meeting people, I'm still making friends, and I'm still under the delusion that classes aren't so bad. While I can say that I think I know where my niche is, I'd be lying if I said that I never wish it were somewhere else: that I knew more people or that I was a star athlete or talented actress. I have to face the very unwelcome fact that some friendships withered because I did not have the guts to cultivate them, and that I may be a talented actress; but now I'll never know.

Being liberal on campus is not easy. Over the years the anti-feminist and homophobic slurs scrawled on my door have complemented the swastika I received Junior year quite nicely. In the face (or behind the back) of such cowardly opposition, I have not become stronger like I might have hoped. Instead I erase my board and hope that no one sees.

Yet, when all is said and done on May 26 at 10 a.m., all I can hope for is that the people I consider my friends consider me their friend as well, and that in 25 years my classmates see in me who I am and not who I thought I wanted to be.

Courtesy Photo

Jennifer Varney '96 and friends wonder how time goes by so quickly.

Transfer enjoys Vermont

(continued from page 18)

photo editor.

Speaking of photo editor, that brings me to my next point. The perks of getting involved. Just last week I was lucky enough to join the editorial board of *The Campus* for dinner at President McCardell's house.

I was absolutely amazed that I was having dinner with the president of Middlebury College. I don't think I ever even saw the president of UC Davis, (assuming there was one, of course).

Now, it seems as though the life of a transfer is all peaches and cream. Let's be realistic, though. There are some negatives.

And I would have to say that the worst thing about being a transfer student are those looming, ever-present black letters on my ID card. "TR", standing for transfer. The letters scream at me every time I pull my card out of my pocket at Proctor. The best part of being a transfer is the dinner at Dean Arlinda Wickland's house.

After three weeks of the fine cuisine at Proctor, stir-fry at Dean Wickland's was absolutely terrific. Furthermore, that was the second time last week that I got a home-cooked meal. Makes you all wish you had transferred, doesn't it?

Middlebury crew pulls to victory

By Eric Nadzo and Robin Secrist
Staff Writers

Saturday's race at the Hudson saw the birth of a new heavyweight power. The open women's boat consisting of Katie Padden '98, Emilie Mennel '96, Teea Makela '98, Robin Secrist '98 and coxswain Ben Schlechter '99, won the 6000-meter head race, mimicking the dominance found in the men's heavyweight boat last spring. In their first race together, the Middlebury boat beat the competition by almost 45 seconds.

"I just told 'em to pull like hell!" said Murph.

"We were a little nervous at the beginning, having rowed as a boat only two times before the race. But as soon as we passed the first boat to start, we knew we were kicking tush," said Mennel.

The lightweight women finished the race an impressive third. The lightweight boat made up of Kristin Arends '98, Kate Mahar '97, Steph Pindyck '97, Alyson Piskorowski '96 and coxswain Kevin Murphy '98, beat five boats in which competed women of much greater height and mass. Murphy, who has been invaluable to the lightweight boat, provided them with the inspiration to overcome the insurmountable odds of the race. "I just told 'em to pull like hell," said Murphy.

The heavyweight men finished a solid third, in a field of eight, coming in solidly behind arch-rival, UVM. The heavy boat, made up of John Rondeau '97, Eric Nadzo '97, Matt Baker '97, V.W. Fowlkes '96 and coxswain Mindy Atwood '99, raced for their first time together this weekend in Albany. The men rowed well despite a few minor glitches during the course of the three-mile race. The only thing the heavies had to say after the race was, "Stay tuned and maybe see us in our spandex at the fashion show."

The lightweight men finished sixth of eight in the heavyweight division. The members of the lightweight boat, Andy Fontao '96, Andy Brabbee '98, George Wright '98.5, Eli Hengst '95.5 and coxswain Carina Curnow '99, were confident going into the race after their win last weekend in Ottowa. "Even though we are smaller, and possibly weaker than most heavies, to be competitive with heavyweight boats was really groovy for the fellas." said Hengst.

The crew team travels to the Head of the Connecticut this weekend where each boat will face the stiff competition of up to 60 other boats.

However in light of their recent victories they are confident that they will be able to rise to the challenge.

Courtesy Photo
The open women's boat came away with another impressive showing.

Heineken rides Panther football to 100 victories

(continued from page 24)

Taking a moment to reflect after the Saturday home victory, Heinecken said he would rather have been 2-0 on the year, referring to the tough season opening loss on the road, but that it was nice to be able to get this special win at home. Heineken also talked about his "appreciation for being able to have worked in such a great place," reflecting on "the amount of players and coaches that have gone through here" and had a positive impact on Middlebury football. Perhaps most indicative of the way Mickey Heinecken feels about his 100 wins and coaching at Middlebury is a little statement anyone associated with Panther football has heard before and knows is all too true. Heinecken, perhaps reflecting on his 23 years at Middlebury, said, "This is as good as it gets. This is as good as it gets in coaching."

The game itself, dominated by perhaps one of the best all-around Panther efforts in years, was decided early on. The impact and consequences the win provided only became felt towards the closing minutes of the last quarter, and weren't directly seen or felt until players christened the victory with a ceremonial drenching of Heinecken.

This was followed by a post-game presentation by President McCardell to top off the day. As a footnote in the books, and only realized well after the win, it was discovered that as well as his 100th win coach Heineken also got his first and his 50th wins over a Colby team. Irony always finds a way to show its face.

For any one who spent Saturday out at Alumni Field taking part in the victory and the special occasion for Middlebury football, Coach Heinecken's words are clearly understood. There is little doubt that it really doesn't get better then this.

Football romps before home crowd

(continued from page 24)

ated the most excitement, occurred in the third quarter. One involved what would have been a routine punt. But the snap got botched, putting punter Colin O'Hagan '98 in a tough position. Instead of just falling on it, or allowing Colby to recover, O'Hagan scrambled and somehow got a foot on the ball turning a possible disaster into a highlight worthy of SportsCenter. Everyone who saw it wondered how he got it off, as there was a Colby player breathing hard down his neck. Coach Heineken agreed saying that it was impressive "the way we responded to things on both sides of the ball" but that the "turning point in the game was definitely Colin O'Hagan getting off that punt... if he didn't make that play Colby gets a score and edges within three."

The other great play was something of a trick play which worked perfectly. QB Scott Pokrywa '96 pitched the ball to wideout Frye who was coming across the backfield. Frye got tangled up and was inches away from getting crushed by a Colby defender when he made a few nice moves to break into open grass. Just moments after it appeared the play would be broken, Frye let the ball go. A beautiful and surprising pass met the hands of TE Campbell wide open and down field, resulting in a 52-yard touchdown. That score and the resulting PAT proved to be all that would be needed to stop the White Mules. Middlebury did not stop there though, adding to the pain with another pair of touchdowns, comprised of a QB keeper and another pass to Frye.

It would be impossible to name a player of the game; the whole team needs to be congratulated. Standouts included Frye, Campbell, Pokrywa, Gottfried, Smith and Dave Mace '96. The entire offensive line, whose dominating surges created huge holes for their backs, and the entire defensive unit, who tackled amazingly well and kept good coverage in the face of a Colby team who favored the three wideout set.

The final score was 41-24, and the team finally felt it had found true capabilities. Co-captain Smith summed the game up well, saying, "Offensively it was the best game I've ever seen at Middlebury College. The running game was awesome and the defense came out and played the way we should've." Corner Mike Roche '97 added in the true Rocky III genre "Colby was a paper champion, I pity the fool who messes with us."

The win was a great way to show the parents, the fans, the NESCAC and everyone else that Middlebury is not going to go away.

Men's tennis ekes out win despite absences

By Bill Dyer
Staff Writer

The men's varsity tennis team took advantage of splendid weather and a large fan turnout, due to Parents Weekend, to send the White Mules of Colby packing on Saturday.

Men's Tennis

Saturday, September 30th

Colby	4
Middlebury	5

The Panthers were victorious at numbers one, four and six singles spots, as well as at second and third doubles to eke out a 5-4 win over Colby. Sophomore P.J. Smith, taking over the number one position, needed only two sets to chalk one up in the "win" column, 6-2, 6-3. First-year Hendrik Dey stepped up to the fourth singles slot and prevailed over his White Mule counterpart 6-3, 6-5. Playing in the number six spot, sophomore Brad Gay also made Coach Gail Smith very happy by taking his match, 6-3, 6-4.

In doubles action, the Panther tandem of P.J. Smith and Will Heidel '99 sent their Colby competitors back to Waterville, Maine with a rough loss to think about. Brad Gay and Andrew Mahlstedt teamed up at third doubles to knock off Colby's duo of Davis and Tierney to notch Middlebury's fifth win of the day and secure a Panther victory.

The Panthers were playing without the services of their top two singles players Aran Wong '97 and Adam Green '98, who were showing off their talents at the prestigious Rolex Invitational Tournament. Both Wong and Green battled their respective opponents to the bitter end, but dropped their third sets and failed to advance beyond the first round.

Middlebury now claims a 1-1 dual match record after the victory over Colby and an earlier thrashing at the hands of the UVM Catamounts up in Burlington. The Panthers are slated to cross the border into the Empire State on Saturday to take on Skidmore College.

Hockey takes Cardinals

(continued from page 24)

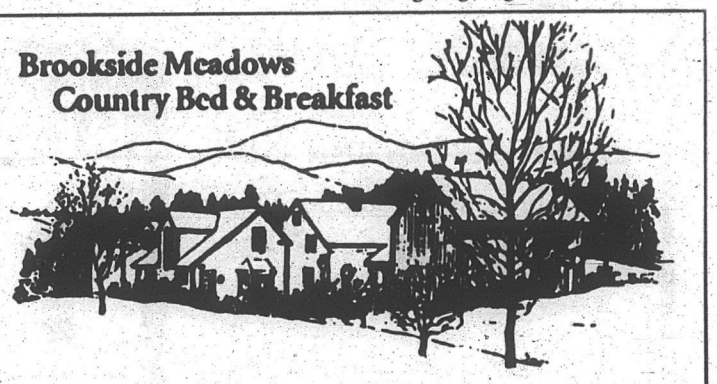
Fisher '96 manage this game-winning feat; the second time her lightening shot was helped with a tip from the stick of first-year student Missy Hopkins, who tapped it nicely past Wesleyan's befuddled goalie.

Although the game was described by the captains as fairly even, with the Panther force dominating the field for the most part of the playing time, Wesleyan is one of the opponents that Middlebury hockey always looks to for a tough match on the field. Just last week, the Cardinals took the Williams hockey team into overtime, a feat that attests to the strength of the Wesleyan team despite their eventual loss to both the Ephs and the Panthers.

Sullivan speaks for the whole women's hockey squad when she admits, "We were really looking forward to the challenge posed by the Cardinals this weekend — whenever you have something tough in front of you, you have to rise to the occasion mentally as well as physically on the field." The tough hockey women certainly did their job raising the excitement level both on and off the field, giving the gathered fans a fast-paced and solid game to cheer.

The unity of the players while working the opponent held firm despite an absence by key sweeper Shannon Donnelly '96, who was busy taking her LSATs. However, the defense held together admirably, preventing every attack and shot against saving machine Shannon Macauley, the sophomore goalie whose skill and strength have been evident since game one. This win proved to be a moral booster to get the women past the heartbreaking overtime loss to Union last week.

With the confidence and the talent in place, winning should be business as usual for the powerful Panther field hockey game. Their next challenge will be this Wednesday, against the archrival Williams squad.



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Is Greg Maddux worthy of the National League MVP award...

By John Maycock
Columnist

"And that will leave it up to Ron Gant with two outs and the runners still at second and third here in the bottom of the seventh inning."

"Bob, Gant's 0-for-2 on the day with two fly outs, but he's got a great chance here to lift the Reds right back into this game with a base hit."

"Boone edges off the bag at third while Larkin tries to get a lead at second in case of a base hit. Maddux checks the sign and delivers... strike one called. Maddux painted the outside corner with that pitch, Jim."

"He's been working the outside part of the plate all game long on these Reds hitters and that pitch couldn't have been any prettier."

"0 and 1 the count as Maddux gets the sign... and the pitch. Swing and a miss by Gant! Maddux came with the curve and Gant was way out in front of that one."

"Gant was expecting the fastball and was completely fooled on that pitch, Bob."

"That brings the count to 0 and 2 and the crowd is on its feet here at Fulton County Stadium. Maddux sets and delivers...strike three called! Gant stood there like the house by the side of the road and watched that one go by. Maddux has done it again."

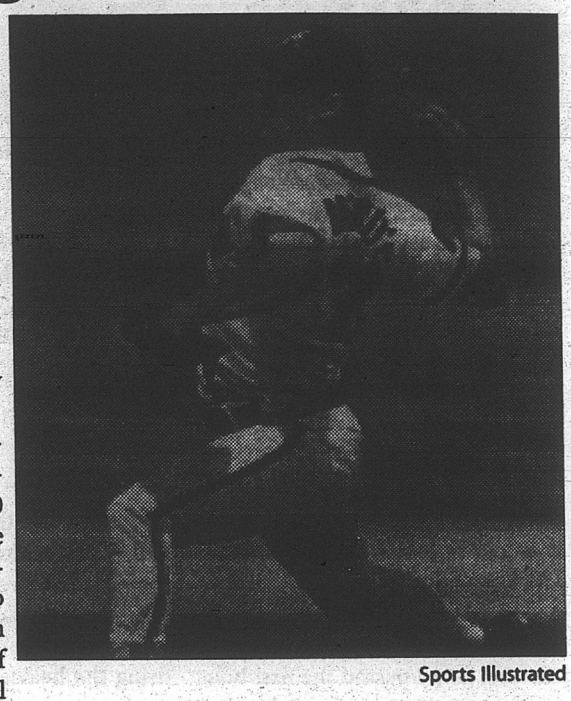
A typical day for an atypical person; that is Greg Maddux. There is little dispute among baseball's experts that Greg Maddux is the best pitcher in all of baseball. He is the cream of the crop, the needle in the haystack, the diamond in the rough. There is no cliché that can accurately describe what Maddux means not only to his team, the Atlanta Braves, but to baseball.

After looking at what Maddux did this year, there is little doubt he justly deserves the Most Valuable Player in the National League.

Maddux's season is more phenomenal than many people realize. At 19-2 on the year, Maddux earned the best winning percentage ever as a pitcher at 90.4percent. He surpassed what was once thought to be an unbreakable winning percentage of 89.4percent, achieved during a 25-3 season by Ron Guidry of the New York Yankees. Maddux's 19 wins compiled more than 20percent of Atlanta's 90 wins on the year, an unbelievable statistic. Yet probably the most amazing statistic of Maddux's season is his 1.63 earned run average. His ERA is almost a full two runs below the average ERA of all the other starters in the National League.

Mike Piazza and Dante Bichette have also been considered as possible candidates for the MVP. Their huge offensive numbers have propelled their own teams to the playoffs and certainly, they do deserve credit.

Baseball sports writers and commentators have discussed whether a pitcher, who plays in every fourth or fifth game deserves the MVP while an offensive player must perform in every game. However, there is one statistic that stands out against Bichette and Piazza and sets Maddux above the two. Maddux, with his unusually low ERA combined with the number of games pitched, allowed 70 fewer runs on the season compared to the average runs allowed by other National League starters. Although they play everyday, Bichette and Piazza have produced only 50 and 40 more runs, respectively, compared to the average run production of other National League hitters.



Sports Illustrated

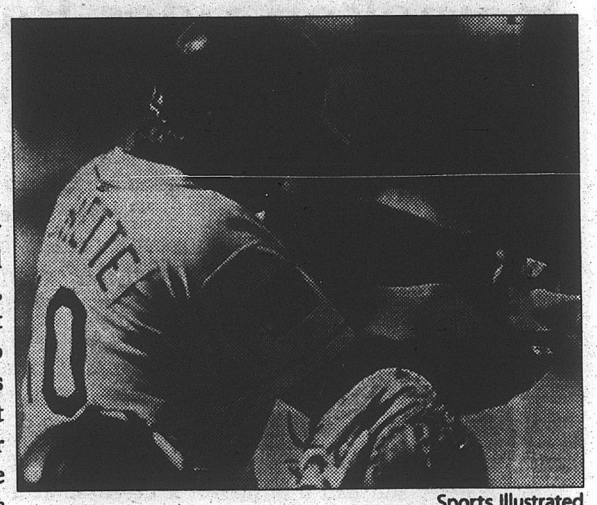
The statistic speaks for itself; Maddux has been more valuable to his team. He deserves this year's MVP and should not be denied merely because he pitches.

Two minutes for cross-checking
by john maycock & josh walker

...Or will Bichette steal the crown?

By Josh Walker
Columnist

I work at McDonalds six days a week. I make cheeseburgers, yummy double cheeseburgers. I am at the restaurant each day serving hundreds of people each week. My friend John works at McDonalds also. However, he only works on Thursdays. John makes really tasty Big Macs, but he only serves about a hundred customers each week. Do you think just because he makes Big Macs he should get his picture on the wall as Employee of the Month? John does. I do not. Well, Dante Bichette does not make double cheeseburgers, nor does he work at McDonalds, but I guarantee he has given his opponents more heartburn than any Employee of the Month.



Sports Illustrated

When the regular season of Major League Baseball ended Sunday, the argument began. Who should win this year's Most Valuable Player awards? The reason this year's discussion is more interesting than years past is that this year people are seriously considering giving it to a pitcher who, like my friend John, only works one or two days a week. The player is Greg Maddux of the Atlanta Braves. He will most certainly be awarded his fourth consecutive Cy Young Award this year after pitching better than anyone in Major League Baseball. His earned run average of only 1.63 is literally stunning and his 19-2 record is the best in baseball. I cannot argue the fact that he has had a tremendous impact on the Atlanta Braves season or on baseball in general. However, I can argue that a pitcher should never be awarded the Most Valuable Player award. Pitchers already have a distinguishing award: the Cy Young. The MVP award should be reserved for full-time players, not individuals who step on the field every four or five games.

Not only should pitchers be discounted for their lack of playing time, but one must examine the impact of part-time players. Taking the field everyday establishes a player as a team leader and a stable influence on the field. Players like Bichette and Piazza are in more important roles than that of a pitcher. These players are forced to take the field each game and they are subject to the negative effects that constant play entails. Notwithstanding the physical wear and tear of playing 162 games (144 in this strike-shortned season), these full time players are judged daily by the fans and the media. They are under constant scrutiny by the finicky crowds and they must give 144 or more post-game press conferences. Most importantly, if you play in New York under Steinbrenner, you are forced to shave facial hair more often than pitchers who have the luxury of shaving every four days! These reasons sound trite, but the pressure to look and perform your best each day certainly accumulates.

OK, if not Maddux, than who? The answer is simple: Dante Bichette. The first person to mention the fact that he plays at Coors Field gets slapped. Folks, this is a player who batted .340 over the span of 139 games. While short fences and thin air may help the ball soar into the Rocky Mountains, it certainly does not aid in batting average.

As long as we are on the topic though, Bichette happened to capture the home run and RBI titles this season, hitting 40 and 128 respectively.

He also scored 102 runs. Good numbers? You better believe it. Most Valuable Player numbers? Absolutely. Do not put Maddux's picture on the wall in Mc Donalds. He doesn't serve enough burgers!

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NESCAC Standings Week #3

Men's Soccer

School	W	L	T	Pct	Goals Scored	Goals Allowed	Last 5
Williams	5	0	0	1.000	19	3	5-0-0
Tufts	5	0	1	.916	39	2	4-0-1
Middlebury	**5**	**1**	**0**	**.833**	**15**	**3**	**4-1-0**
Amherst	3	0	2	.800	11	5	3-0-2
Wesleyan	4	1	0	.800	11	3	4-1-0
Hamilton	3	2	1	.583	13	6	3-1-1
Bowdoin	4	3	0	.571	15	9	2-3-0
Bates	3	3	2	.500	10	9	1-2-2
Connecticut College	3	3	0	.500	13	6	3-2-0
Trinity	2	3	0	.400	9	6	2-3-0
Colby	2	4	0	.333	13	9	2-3-0

October 4th at 3:30 p.m.: Skidmore (home)

Women's Soccer

School	W	L	T	Pct	Goals Scored	Goals Allowed	Last 5
Bowdoin	6	0	0	1.000	24	5	5-0-0
Amherst	6	1	0	.857	17	4	4-1-0
Colby	5	1	0	.833	18	2	4-1-0
Williams	5	1	0	.833	20	7	4-1-0
Trinity	4	1	1	.750	12	8	4-1-0
Connecticut College	3	3	1	.500	18	6	2-2-1
Middlebury	**2**	**3**	**2**	**.500**	**12**	**9**	**1-2-2**
Tufts	3	3	0	.500	10	6	3-2-0
Wesleyan	3	3	1	.500	16	14	2-2-1
Bates	3	4	0	.429	9	10	2-3-0
Hamilton	1	5	1	.214	13	17	1-4-0

October 4th at 4:00 p.m.: North Adams (away)
October 7th at 11:30 a.m.: Amherst (away)

Field Hockey

School	W	L	T	Pct	Goals Scored	Goals Allowed	Last 5
Tufts	7	0	0	1.000	16	3	5-0-0
Williams	5	0	0	1.000	11	1	5-0-0
Hamilton	6	2	0	.750	21	12	4-1-0
Amherst	5	2	0	.714	19	8	3-2-0
Bates	4	2	0	.667	13	8	3-2-0
Trinity	4	2	0	.667	14	10	3-2-0
Connecticut College	3	3	0	.500	6	6	3-2-0
Middlebury	**3**	**3**	**0**	**.500**	**8**	**8**	**3-2-0**
Wesleyan	3	3	0	.500	10	8	2-3-0
Bowdoin	2	3	0	.400	3	4	2-3-0
Colby	1	5	0	.166	5	14	1-4-0

October 4th at 3:30 p.m.: Williams (home)
October 7th at 11:30 a.m.: Amherst (away)

Football Week #2

School	W	L	Points Scored	Points Allowed	Offensive Yards	Yards Allowed
Amherst	2	0	61	32	868	480
Tufts	2	0	75	42	928	718
Williams	2	0	74	27	1043	479
Bowdoin	1	1	28	51	423	1014
Colby	1	1	38	52	555	668
Hamilton	1	1	56	38	761	798
Middlebury	**1**	**1**	**61**	**52**	**802**	**661**
Wesleyan	1	1	32	54	599	871
Bates	0	2	33	74	610	837
Trinity	0	2	32	64	551	766

TEAM STATISTICS	OPP	MC
FIRST DOWNS	21	25
Rushing	4	14
Passing	13	10
Penalty	4	1
RUSHING YARDAGE	76	242
Yards gained rushing	112	279
Yards lost rushing	36	37
Rushing Attempts	37	50
Average Per Rush	2	5
TDs Rushing	2	2
PASSING YARDAGE	265	202
Att-Comp-Int	38-22-0	23-15-0
TDs Passing	1	4
TOTAL OFFENSE	341	444
Total Plays	75	73
Average Per Play	4.5	6.1
PENALTIES-YARDS	5-33	8-76
TIME OF POSS./GAME	33:49	26:11
3RD-DOWN CONVERS.	4/16	8/16
3rd-Down Pct	25%	50%
SACKS: Number/Yards	6/27	3/24
KICKOFF RETURNS:	7/112	4/74
TOUCHDOWNS SCORED	3	6

BY QUARTER	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	Total
Opponents	3	0	7	14	24
Middlebury	7	7	14	13	41

INDIVIDUAL STATISTICS

RUSHING	Att	Gain	Loss	Net	Avg	TD	Long
Brad Gottfred	14	99	2	97	6.9	1	20
Scott Pokrywa	17	90	27	63	3.7	1	28

RECEIVING	No.	Yds	Avg	TD	Long
Dave Frye	4	28	7	2	12
T. Campbell	3	86	28.6	2	48
Brad Gottfred	3	23	7.6	0	13

PASSING	Att-Cmp-Int	Pct	Yds	TD	Lng	Sack
Scott Pokrywa	22-14-0	63.6	154	3	33	6
Dave Frye	1-1-0	1.000	48	1	48	0

KICK RETURNS	No.	Yds	Avg	TD	Long
Jeff Sengle	4	74	18.5	0	25

PUNTING	No.	Yds	Avg	Long	Blkd
Colin O'Hagan	4	132	33.0	43	0

PUNT RETURNS	No.	Yds	Avg	TD	Long
Mike Roche	1	3	3	0	3

DEFENSIVE LEADERS	UT	AT	Total	ForLoss
56 Bain Smith	7	7	14	2-10
93 Josh Bonifas	6	6	12	-
34 Mike Roche	8	1	9	-
42 Jethro Ferguson	3	5	8	-
TM Total	50	38	88	9-42

SEASON STATISTICAL LEADERS

PASSING	G	Att-Cmp-Int	Yds	TD	Lng	Pct
Pokrywa	2	55-33-2	307	4	33	60.6

RUSHING	G	Att	Gain	Net	Avg	TD	Lng
Pokrywa	2	34	203	157	4.6	2	28

RECEIVING	G	No.	Avg	TD	Lng
Frye	2	7	9.5	2	20
McPhee	2	7	12.2	0	15

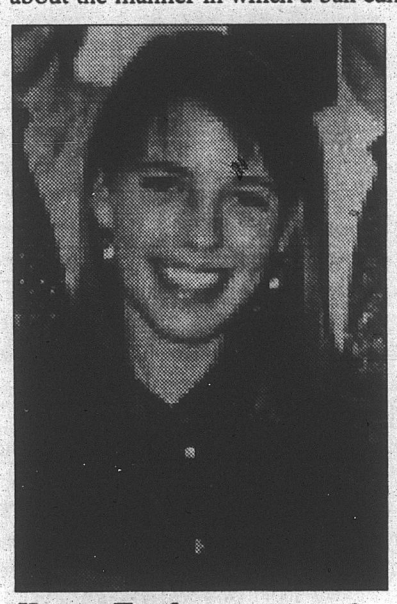
DEFENSE	G	UT	AT	Total	Sacks
B. Smith	2	15	18	33	.5/9

Captains' Corner: Volleyball

It seems that every person has a different idea about what volleyball is. For many, the word conjures up images of lazy summer afternoons, barefoot in the backyard, hitting a ball around with a bunch of friends. For others, volleyball is reminiscent of dreaded days in junior high physical education classes where lessons in the game resulted in throbbing and bruised forearms.

Other people know volleyball as a fun sport to watch because of the scantily clothed, beautifully bronzed players who run and dive in the sand of tropical beaches, where we all wish we were now. Collegiate volleyball has little in common with these stereotypes, however, except for the fact that it is a great spectator sport.

College volleyball is played with six players on each side who attempt to make the ball drop on the other team's court. There are strict rules about the manner in which a ball can be contacted. Ideally, a play consists of a successful reception of a serve or hit from the other team in the form of a pass to the setter, whose job it is to accurately set the ball to a position near the net, where one of three hitters can powerfully hit or effectively tip the ball onto the opposing team's court.



Karen Engler

This all makes for a fast-paced, action-filled game in which players will go to great lengths to keep the ball from touching the floor.

One benefit of the sport of volleyball is its accessibility. The game requires almost no equipment, and can be played in a gym, on a beach or in the backyard and is played in most countries of the world.

A glance at the Middlebury roster reaffirms the geographical diversity of the sport. Even though the sport has reached almost every corner of the globe, volleyball is a relatively young sport at Middlebury. In 1990, a club was formed by a few die-hard players.

The club team practiced regularly and met with some success at regional tournaments. Seeing that there was talent to be tapped, the athletic department granted varsity status to women's volleyball last fall. The results have been impressive for such a new program. In its first season as a varsity sport, the women's volleyball team was ranked fifth in the NESCAC with a season record of 9-9.

With ten matches already played this year, the Middlebury women's volleyball team is improving with each game. The present record of 4-6 represents some impressive wins and a few disappointing losses. On Wednesday of last week, the Panthers were matched up against St. Michaels at home.

As a Division II school, St. Michaels was a strong opponent that relied upon what is called a "quickset" or a "one ball." Unfortunately, the team had not seen this approach in other competitors and had a hard time defending against it. The outcome of this match was a loss in four games of 6-15, 14-6, 15-11 and 9-15. Instead of letting this loss discourage them, the Panthers started using a "one ball" attack in their own repertoire of plays.

During parents weekend, the squad traveled to compete in the Amherst Invitational Tournament. Their first opponent of the morning was St. Anselm, another Division II team. Although Middlebury played well offensively, service errors plagued them throughout the match resulting in a frustrating loss. The next rival that the Panthers faced was Rivier College.

In two games (tournament matches consist of best two out of three games), Middlebury trounced Rivier 15-11 and 15-8. Having placed second in their pool, Middlebury was then scheduled to battle Amherst. This match proved to be a daunting task due to the difference in height between the Panthers and the Lady Jeffs. With an average height of 5'7", the Middlebury squad was noticeably smaller than Amherst's team of 6-footers.

However, the Panthers stood their ground and played admirably in the face of triple blocks and pounded spikes. The overall outcome of the match was a loss to Amherst. Notable statistics for the Saturday tournament include 13 kills (hits which resulted in a point) racked up by Christine Knox '99 and 12 kills for middle-hitter Caroline Stewart '97. Also attributed to Knox were seven aced serves.

Setter Erin McManus '99 played well offensively, earning three kills out of four attempts.

In the next month of the season, Middlebury will face some challenging opponents. The team is looking forward to a trip to Williams on Saturday in which they will play three other teams.

Also on the horizon is our third and last home match of the season against a tough Plattsburgh team.

The match will be played on October 10 at 7:00 pm in Pepin. Admittedly, we are crowd pleasers, which can be a problem since the team rarely plays at home.

Inside: Walker and Maycock debate MVP merits, page 22

The Middlebury Campus
SPORTS

Inside: Crew teams are victorious on the Hudson, page 21

October 4, 1995

Middlebury football crushes Colby for impressive home win

By David Smith
Staff Writer

Colorado vs. Michigan last year was an exciting ballgame. The last-minute touchdown by the Buffaloes was heroic. I intend to argue that from the standpoint of a fan of football and a Middlebury student, games like Colorado-Michigan do not hold a candle to the events of this past weekend.

Football
Saturday, September 30th

Colby	24
Middlebury	41

Let's paint the picture: a gorgeous Vermont day, a barely perceptible wind, and a sky so blue it hurt your eyes just to look at it. Add to this the fact that the Panthers were playing a Colby team that has won the last six of seven matchups, and the pressure that this could become Coach Mickey Heinecken's 100th career NESCAC victory. What we have here is a recipe for an interesting afternoon.

I arrived at Alumni Field with mixed expectations, hoping to see a powerful team, not like the one I heard about at Wesleyan. I had barely sat down and rubbed my eyes when we were in Colby's red zone. Eight plays, 67 yards, and a 33-yard pass to Tadhg Campbell '98 later, the score was 6-0. The PAT by Bain Smith '96 was good, and in under three minutes we were winning. Well, I thought, let's not get overly excited. It's early.

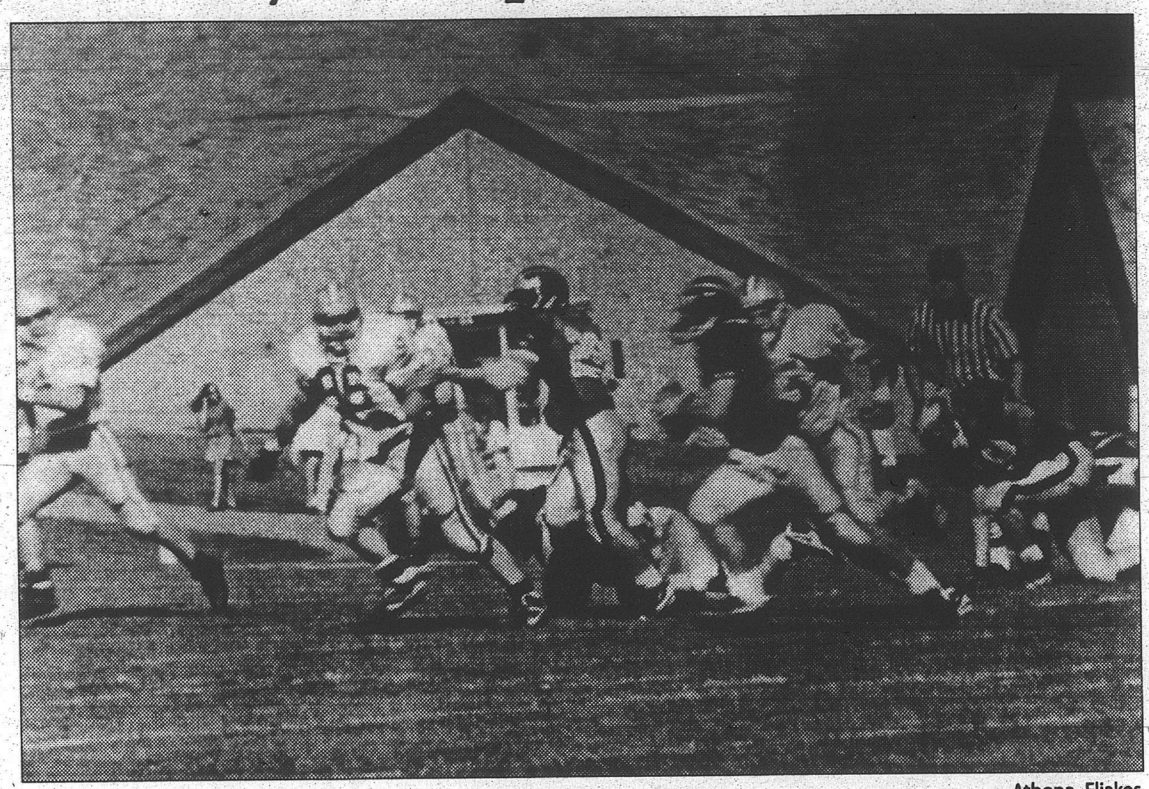
Colby turned around and mounted a drive of its own, and it looked as if they were going to put some points up of their own. Suddenly on the eighth play of the drive and a crucial third down for the Mules, Smith rumbled through the line on a linebacker blitz, and sacked the Colby QB for a big loss, forcing a punt. I was beginning to get the sense that the Panthers were a little psyched up for this game.

For the sake of time I will not go through drive by drive, but will instead tell you that this was the most exciting and pride-building football game I have witnessed at my time here at Middlebury. The first half saw two more sacks by the Panther defense, and another touchdown drive ending with a five-yard tochdown pass to Dave Frye '98. This last score was a seven-play drive that ate up 50 yards in an astounding 1:02, as the Panthers demonstrated the effectiveness of their two-minute drill. The Panther squad went into the locker room with high spirits. Oh yeah, by the way, Colby had a measly field goal.

A good solid half behind them, Middlebury came out for the second half fired up and looking for some excitement. Colby was to receive, and on the third play of the new half, some extreme backside pressure from the Middlebury line resulted in a fumble. Middlebury recovered and needed only three plays to march the 24 yards into the end zone. Brad Gottfried '97 carried it in on a 14-yard run. Colby promptly answered with its only effective drive of the day, and that kept the momentum quelched... for about three minutes.

The two most pivotal plays, and definitely the two plays that gener-

(continued on page 21)



Athena Fliakos

QB Scott Pokrywa '96 scrambles en route to a Middlebury rout of Colby this past weekend at Alumni Field.

Men's soccer overwhelms Wesleyan

By Elizabeth Del Colliano
Sports Editor

Is it any surprise that men's soccer did it again? On arguably the most perfect day of the fall season , the Panthers took the field and triumphed against the Wesleyan Cardinals in overtime, with the final score reading 2-1. Mens soccer has thus far been upholding expectations.

Men's soccer
Saturday, September 30th

Wesleyan	1
Middlebury	2

Around 20 minutes into the first half, the Panthers enjoyed their first goal, scored off the head of Ted Dowling 'SP. Just outside the 18 yard box, after a set play, the shot was powered past Wesleyan's goalie: the ball bounced from sophomore Mike Taylor's head, to senior Kevin Staples' and then off of Dowling's into the net. "Right off of Rat's into the goal, in almost no time at all," commented defenseman Staples. Because Wesleyan had ta young team they were able to score against the Panther's ine second half. Although stellar goalie Eric Davis '96 was able to block alot , this one point managed to slip through, leaving the team hungry to quell the Cardinals' excitement.

The history between the teams fuels the fire of an intense rivalry throughout the years. Two years ago the Panthers faced a similar score situation at halftime against Wesleyan, and lost. Last year this loss was avenged by the Panther squad as they took the Cardinals 1-0 on Wesleyan's own turf. This year's match-up brought the opposing squad back with a hope to truimph again.

Unfortunately for them, the Panther team took Cardinal's breath away. As the clock ran into overtime, sophomore Chris Clark and Dowling once again went on the attack, hammering the Wesleyan goalie. With about a minute and a half left, Dowling headed again off a corner kick to pass the ball to Ben Hartley '96, who then slammed the ball into the goal.

"It was pure excitement," raved Staples. The Panther squad emerged victorious after a iring game that left no doubt in the eyes of the bystanders as to which team had the power to impress on the field. There is no question who deserved to win, and who will continue on the seemingly endless stretch of high adreneline triumphs that make the Middlebury soccer field so memorable for fans and players alike.

Field hockey dominates Cardinals

By Elizabeth Del Colliano
Sports Editor

This past weekend Middlebury sports showcased the shining talent of our young athletes for the eyes of visiting parents. The Panther field hockey team was one among many that kept the tradition of excellence that was promised to fans at the beginning of the season. Middlebury hockey came out charging a straight line of battle, flattening the Wesleyan Cardinals definitively with a triumphant score of 2-0. The play of the game was as even as it was exciting, with one of the goals fired past the Wesleyan goalie early in the first half and then again in the middle of the second, both off the powerful stick of Jennifer Fisher '96. As noted by offensive player Erin Sullivan 'GR, "Right from the start, we were pressuring up front, and that is what helped us to get the goals."

Each goal, in fact, came as a direct result of hard training under Coach Missy Foote's watchful eyes. A new "corner" play had been the focus of practice for in recent weeks of hockey training, and the team's diligence every afternoon paid off once the pressure started up on the game field.

"Corners" is when the team's offense lines up on the circle of the other team's goal, awaiting the shot that will come from one of the players off the corner of their goal net. As the ball is hit out, the other team's defense rushes out of the goal to meet the charging women, attempting to block the impending shot off to the goalie.

Field Hockey
Saturday, September 30th

Wesleyan	0
Middlebury	2

The moments in which the ball comes flying out to the offensive line provides more than an ample amount of stress for the women who must stop the shot dead before cleanly powering it into the goal. Not once but twice did Jen

(continued on page 21)

Eleana Long

Jen Fisher '96 scored her second goal to cap off the impresive team effort.

Heinecken reaches his hundreth NESCAC win

By Darren Bloch
Sports Editor

Twenty-two years ago Mickey Heinecken, head coach of Middlebury's football team, began his impressive career leading the Panthers to their first New England Small College Athletic Conference victory. This past weekend, under the most perfect of circumstances, Heinecken reached a major coaching milestone by notching his 100th win in the NESCAC, becoming only the seventh coach in New England Small College history to reach such an accomplishment.

The New England weather was just right for football, 70 degrees with the mountains around Alumni Field covered with trees beginning to change color. The team, after suffering a frustrating first-week loss last weekend, was focused on the game at hand and was fired up from the opening kick-off. The stands were filled with supportive fans, family and friends, who were around for parents weekend. And the man who has lead Panther football teams for the past 23 years once again lead his team onto the field.

Defensive Coordinator Erin Quinn '86, who has both played under and coached alongside Heinecken reflected on the manner which the Panthers head coach has gone about his job. For Coach Heinecken, he said, "Wins are great but the values that he is teaching is what's important to him... the wins that have come over the years are more a testament to the values taught in the system and the solid program he has put together."

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